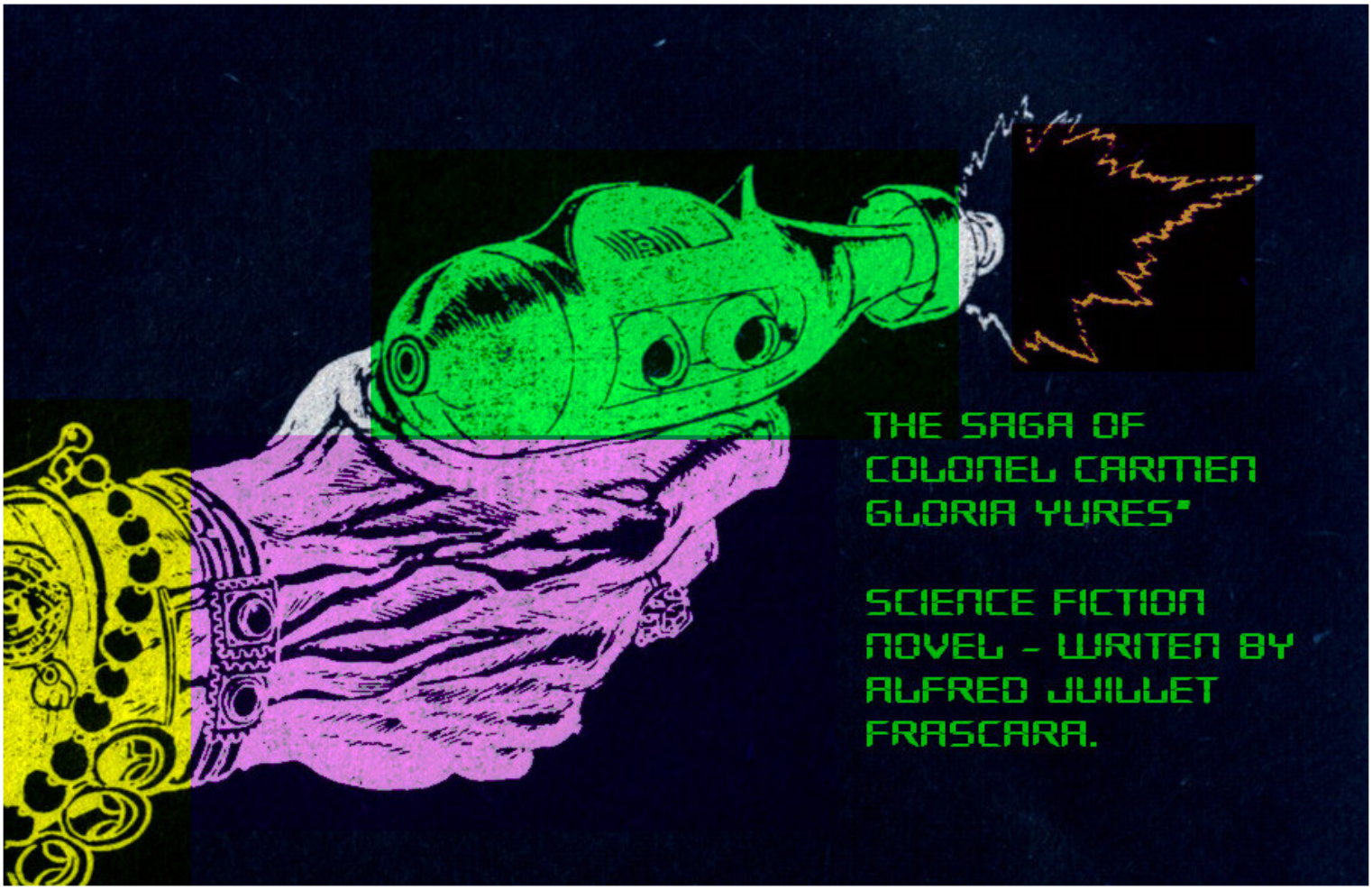

THE SAGA OF
COLONEL CARMEN
GLORIA YURES"
SCIENCE FICTION
NOVEL - WRITEN BY
ALFRED JUILLET
FRASCARA.

SAGA COLONEL CGY.
4.
"FELIX FOUCHET".

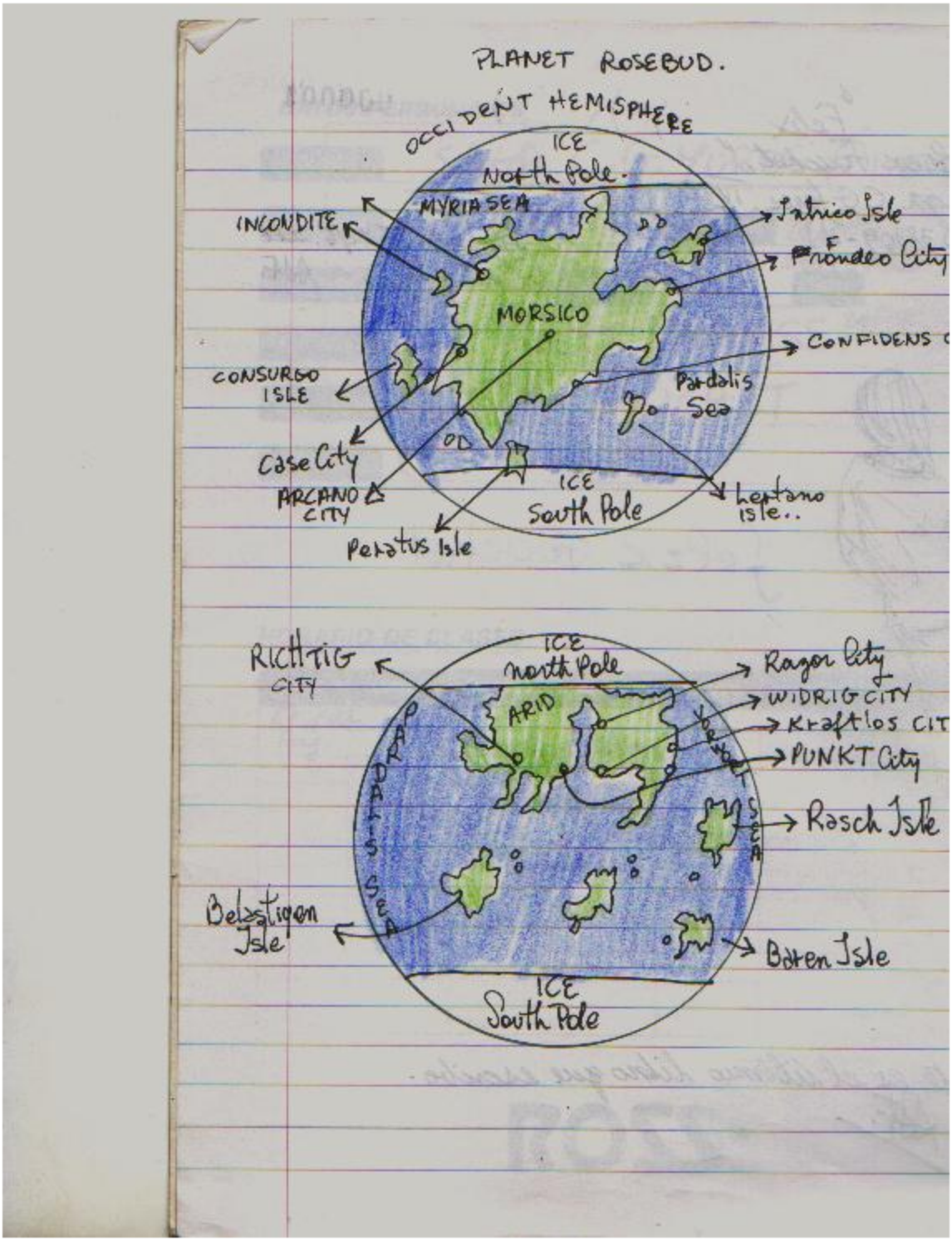
SCIENCE FICTION TALE
WRITEN BY ALFRED
JUILLET FRASCARA.

"Felix Book Fouchet."
Saga CG-Jures. IV
(HD 38309-4)

31/V/2017 to 22/6.2018
196 pages.- ASF.

Felix Fouchet

Este es el último libro que escribo.
ASF.


PLANET ROSEBUD.
OCCIDENT HEMISPHERE
ICE
North Pole.
MYRIA SEA
INCONDITE
Patrico Isle
Prondeo City
MORSICO
CONFIDENS
CONSURGO ISLE
Pardalis Sea
Case City
ARCANO CITY
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Leptano Isle..
Petatus Isle
RICHTIG CITY
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north Pole
Razor City
WIDRIG CITY
Kraftlos CIT
ARID
PUNKT City
Rasch Isle
Belastigen Isle
Baren Isle
ICE
South Pole

Felix 00000

Chapter #1 - Felix Fouchet & Godul Bitornel

Felix Fouchet was seated at a restaurant, looking a fight not 3 meters away. 2 guys were colliding, punching and speating one another - a female was near, yelling and covering her face with his white hands.

- What's all about?" - Godul Bitornel asked, ducking a flying bottle.

- seems the lady was here with the man in blue jacket. The one with brown and orange shirt appears as a bull, hitting and pelling the pair. Now the males are caressing each other." - Lex said, eating his soup.

The soup has noodles, an egg and some verdures in it - steaming hot and spicy - just like Lex loves it -

The brown and orange shirt receives the final punch and ended below the table; the man in blue jacket takes the dame by one arm and speeded out of the joint.

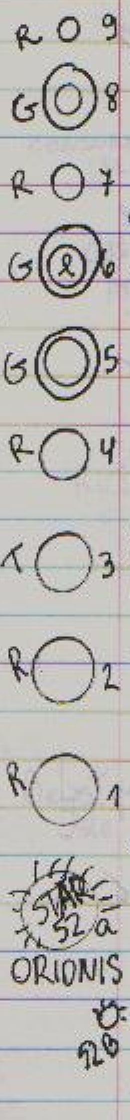
One of the barteder helping hands takes the man out without much compliments, while some girls clean and put order on that site.

- The food is nice in here, but violence is erupting each 20 minutes." - Godul Bitornel said, spitting to the floor.

Mr. Ojara, Transportation Ministry

000003

"If they don't spill your food, then
it's allright for me." He said, finishi
his plate, and wait for his assistant
finish a jam with eggs and smashed
potatoes.—



Later, they were at the office of Transporta
Mr. Ojara was busy and the Secretary sai
—Why you don't come in about 2 more hours
Then, I think, he'll be dissocupied." And st
at them with cold eyes, perhaps thinking th
weren't so important after all.
—We'll wait, lady." Lex Fouchet said, know
government agents were like lizards running
at noon time...

2 1/4 hours later they were ushered in
Rosebud 52 A-3 Planet — that office, where Mr. Ojara wa
leafing some papers.
—Good evening, Sir. We are guides and
were rejected from the number of Explo
and Guides. I wish you could revert tha
decision, on the basis of our experien
with clients."
—Yes. Let's see... here there are complain
signed by three different clients, dated
months away. Bad recommendati
indeed." — Mr. Ojara said, looking
at them both.

—Three clients ? I cannot remember more than one. And indeed it was a very difficult trip, being the mating season of some animals at the time."

—As a guide you should know mating season must be avoided when possibly." — Mr. Djera said.

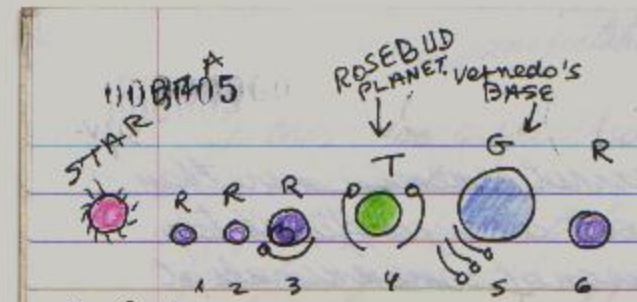
— Sure it's so, but our client insist on the subject, notwhitstanding our recommendation our sayings."

—But just the same you did the trip." — Mr. Djera said.

— Under the threat of being accussed of denegation of services ! So the client have me in a dilemma ! And as he was aware of dangers, being eager, we accepted. Afterwards he was complaining for this and that until we reach destination." — Jack Fouchet said.

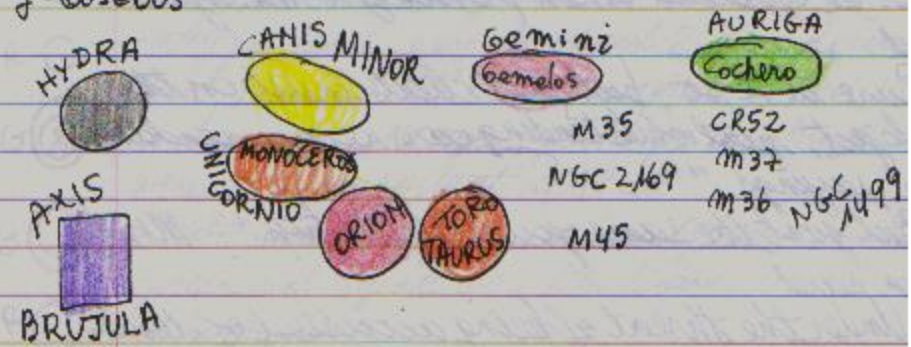
— Mr. Ransome, Miss Lukretia, Mr. Schwarz complains of your labor."

—But they are not clients of mine ! Basically only this Mr. Ransome only ! The others were with him as clients. Here is a contract : no more names in it !" — he gives the government employee the docu-



R = Rock
T = Terraformed
g = Gaseous

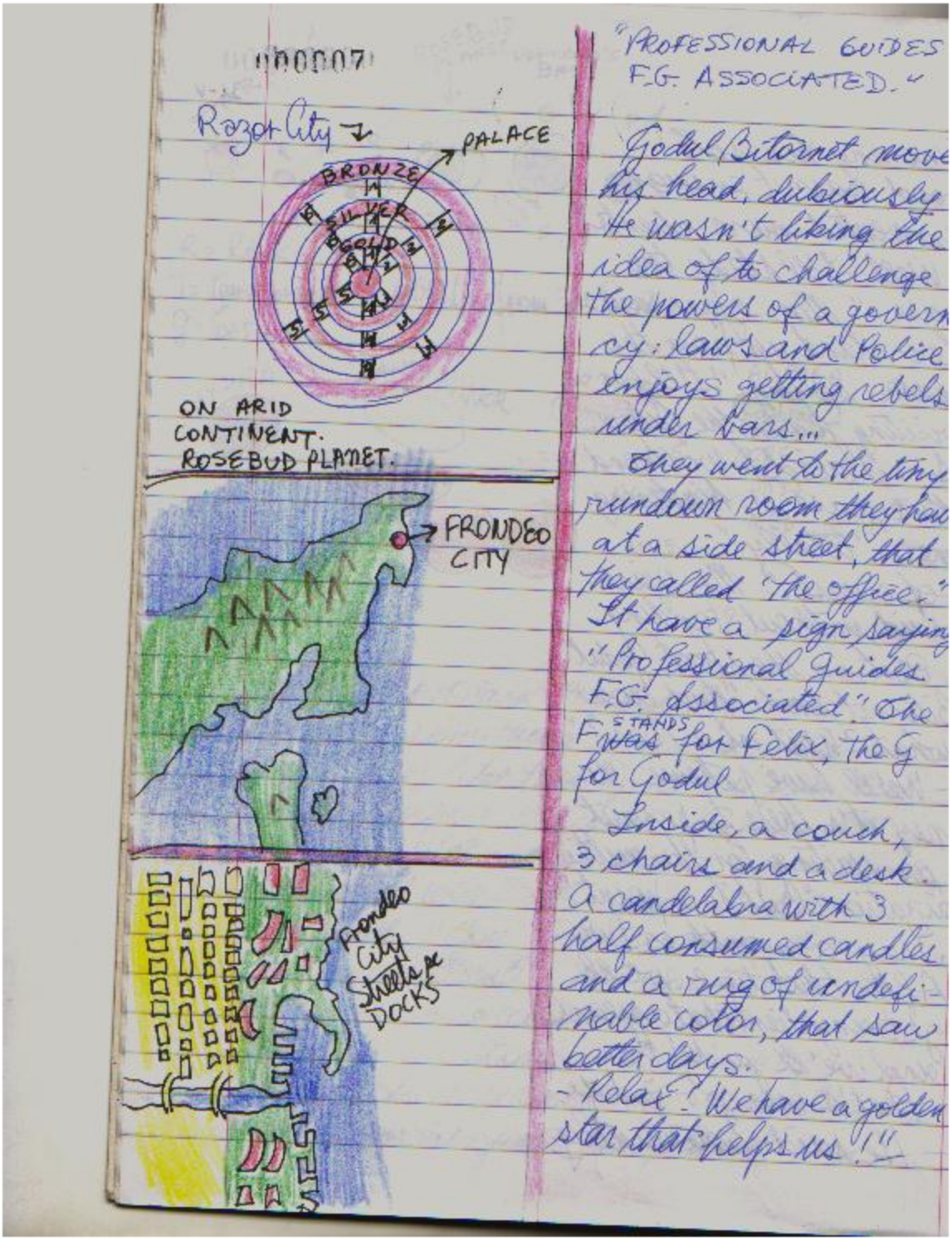
650 l.y. from the Sun



ment. Mr. Ojara leafed through it, whispered something and said: "I did have a paper like this given by your class No other papers received. So here is wh I will do: I'd call on them to present proo they indeed were - all - your clients."

Lex said: "You and me know how itching are clients; the routine in the cases is: one complaint makes n dent in the story and career of a guide. In my case, the sole client makes an unjust complaint and

Knowing his sole
word wasn't enough,
he invented more clients."
– Well, I'll study the
case." – Mr. Ojara said.
Lex stand up from the
chair, saying: "I'll be
visiting you in the future,
Sir. I need to work and
this case is hindering
me... totally."
– Of course." – Mr. Ojara
said, without standing.
Out on the street, Jodut
Bitornet said: "And now
what? Wait at a Bar?"
– We'll have patience. Mo-
ney it's there to permit
us waiting for the autho
rization. Bell to a point!
I say, a month or two.
After that time, we'll
get any client that appears
and we'd guide! For
that's our job in life!"
– He said, adamantly.



"PROFESSIONAL GUIDES F.G. ASSOCIATED."

Godul Bitornet moved his head, dubiously. He wasn't liking the idea of to challenge the powers of a governcy: laws and Police Enjoys getting rebels under bars..."

They went to the tiny rundown room they had at a side street, that they called "the office." It have a sign saying "Professional Guides F.G. Associated." The F STANDS was for Felix, the G for Godul

Inside, a couch, 3 chairs and a desk. a candelabra with 3 half consumed candles and a rug of undefinable color, that saw better days.

- Relax! We have a golden star that helps us!"

"Golulla Villon, Client."

Felix said, seating comfortably behind the desk.

As if it was an incantation, somebody knocks at the brownish door. Godul knitted his brow and open the door. A fine damsel was there, with big eyes and a tailored suit.

– It's a Guide Agency, right?" She modulate correctly.

– Yes. Please come in. Have a seat. Our manager will attend you." Godul said, enjoying the view: the lady was perfectly builded – and then some more in the correct places.

– Thanks. I am Golulla Villon." – She said, seating on the creacking old relic of a chair.

– I'm Felix Foucket, Guide to far away cities. I have more than 20 succesfull trips. Tell me, where do you need to go?"

000009

–Not for me, but for a group of persons. I'm searching a guide that apart from guidance, could protect a group of workers and learned men in a labour that will take, at least, a year." – Goladda Villon explained. That astounded both guides, that were silent for some minutes. They have always had trips one-way trips, that lasted 2, 3 months and that was it. A work for 12 months was unheard of, so Felix said: "I see. So you have a team who will work at the jungle, and you require a person who acts as a guardian?"
– More so. It's a work very special, but until we reach an agreement, I'm not entitled to speak more of the event." – She said, with her sing-song voice.
–And you'll be in it?"
– I beg your pardon?
– You... are you going to be in that trip?" Felix asked, because a trip with this beauty will be a pink dream from beginning to end.

-No. I'm just on the part of the planning. The logistic of the project runs on my department." Goldda Villon explains, blushing.... she knew her effect in males, and this Felix guy wasn't an exception..

-for a trip lasting 2 months I ussually ask 450.000 Sopes. So, make the calculation if it's going to be a year." Felix said, too lazy at the moment to make calculations with a paper and a pencil. He prefer to enjoy the view of his visitor, seated there at that cranky old chair. He was mussing on how much of her he could see if the chair gives up with her weight.

-2.700.000 Sopes." She said in a murmur.

-You mention the use of guards. - Felix asked.

-Yes, at least to protect a camp, where we think forty or fifty persons will be included."

-A year taking care of 50 persons! I need to pay them wages! Let's say 1.000 Sopes a month. It'll be 50.000 Sopes per month." Felix Fouchet said.

-750.000 if you hire 15 Guards. Nooo. 11.250.000 Eleven millions 250 hundred Sopes plus 2.7 million gives us 13.950.000 millions in all. I'll talk with my superiors." She said, Standing

000011

from that chair.

— Of course. Now, there are more issues: weaponry, shelter and food goes by your boss." — Felix said, walking around the desk.

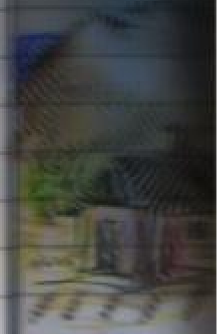
— I'll see if they accept your terms. Have a nice day." — Golulla Villon said, departing

— As sure as you will also have one." — Felix said, enchanted by the young female...

After he was gone, Felix said: "A nice beginning! Suppose I get my hands on all that money!"

— Ha, ha! You can dream of it! I haven't heard of such a payment for a single guide... without a license!" — Godul Bitornel said, ironically

— Look, Godul, you get to change attitude! Destiny puts us on the test! If you don't trust offers will not come true, they will not! Here we have an option to raise a big company, or to stay out of bussiness! See what we'll do: we'll be talking to able marksmen to think on a year's sure pay for them! They could think wages aren't much, but steady as an Anatolitan searching to lay her eggs!"



-All right, I'm a believer right now." Godul said, smiling not to quarrel with his best friend."

-"Good, that's the spirit! Now: let's get busy and begin talking with our future possible hunters."- Felix Fouchet said, with a laugh.

Through bars and joints where men gets reuned to play cards and other gambling games they went, talking with burly men, used to fight with big hunts, sleep under a bush, eat whatever crawls near; marksmen who knows how to aim at a triceratops without a single tremble.

2 days later, the same damsel arrives to the office, and it was there only Felix - too early for Godul, who used to sleep always more of the count.

-Welcome, Miss Godula. Fine day, isn't it."- Felix said, offering her a seat.

-Thanks. Yes. Well, Mr. Fouchet: my boss accept your terms. The works will begine

in a matter of a week or two."
The face of Felix brighten up, and he said:
– "Good! I have been preparing a good team for the security of your workers. My colleage is, right now, training them properly." –;
– Oh, yes? That is good, too. About your wages: my boss will pay you half of it in advance."
– It's the proper thing to do." Felix said, although he would have preferred to receive it all in one instance.
– And for the rest, your explorers and guards, the same thing, although that payment will have to wait until they are presented to the works at hand." – She said. That was not too good, and Felix said: "They are people who could have social obligations, so I expect they could stay in town at least two or three days before we depart."–
She stared at him and said: "I think

31-V

it's possible. But not sure. In any case, their money is assured to deliver."
— Very well. When I'll be knowing the details of this work?"
— To-day. Please come with me; there is an office where I could show you plans and diagrams of what is all about. But secrecy is needed." — Colalla Villon said.
— I'm a tomb when secrets are mentioned; don't you worry." Felix said.
— That is a merit we will discover in time if it's true." — The lady said, with a dry tone.

They traveled in a carriage with 2 horses; the animals throded by the mud that was left by a night's rain; being outdoors, a pedestrian was indeed no joke. They enter a large corridor, turn left, and the carriage stops at a slight uplifted section under a roof. They descended. The only mud there was only where the hoofs left its imprints.

The mansion have several large stairs, but she guided past them and enters a room wide enough to house a batallion, only there was only some desk to the right, and stacks of boxes and crates

000015 Hilarion, chief of the Expedition.

To the left.

– Now you'll speak with Mr. Hilarion, chief of the expedition. See you later." – Goluda Villon said, leaving him to go and seat at another desk, where she began to work on a stack of documents.

– I'm Felix Fouchet, the guide." – He told to the fat man at the desk; the eyes of Mr. Hilarion scanned him from toes to head, hair included.

– So, you think you could protect our people? Have you any experience on the jungle?" – Hilarion asked.

– Four trips towards Arcano City and back, guiding merchants." – Felix replied.

– Mm! Not much experience. But if Miss Villon contracted you, it's all right for me." – Hilarion said, and handled a wad of papers, saying: "Here is what we'll do, how we will do it and when we'll be doing it."

– Oh, thanks. I still don't know exactly what is all this about" – Felix said. –

– A railroad train, buddy! Those new mechanical machines recently developed! It all begins when somebody puts a

steam engine on a ship! Now they are putting it on wagons that goes over iron rods!" – Hilarion said.

– So where?

– From here to Arcano City!"

– But... and the dinosaurs? People working in their hunt places!" – Felix said. Hilarion stared at him and said: "Well, seems you are chicken out! Afraid? Then it'll be better to change you for a bold explorer!"

– I only am starting to digest the scope of my work, man! Guess I'll search for bigger weapons." – Felix said

– What? Iron arrows? – Hilarion chuckled.

– Lances. Arrows are a joke against dinosaurs."

– Your problem, hunter!" – Hilarion said, looking worried.

Felix read the pages – orders, a time schedule, names. He try to memorize it all and then returns to his office. There, he meets Godul, who heard him and reads the document. He seats back on his chair, saying: "It's madness! Deer trips were made in silence, fast and hoping to get out of it undetected. But these

1/JUNE.

guys transporting iron, banging like bell, attracting curiosity... Madness!"
– So, are you going or not? Because they pay me an advance." Felix said, showing the money bills. That convince Godul Bitornel, who receives something from it:
– We must call the boys! One minute they saw them, I'll receive some of their wages! But we need to buy weapons, and most of all, powder! Powder to shoo the dinosaurs away." Felix commented.
– Yes, boss! Let's start doing what could become our biggest madness!" Godul said, sniffing the money bills in his hand."

They recruit 15 men, and after drinking in a Bar, they appeared at Mr. Hilarion; Felix said: "Dear sir, here are my guides and guards. I expect money from them, food, weaponry or in its defect, money to pay wages and buy the aforementioned things."
– Let's see the Contract... yes, here it is. Come back in one hour! I have it so much money in my pockets!" Hilarion said.

Felix guides his team to a Bar, and there they waited - he returns alone, receives the money, and at the Bar he said: "I'll pay you a month in advance! Go and fix things at home! The ones without a home, go seeing your fiancées or whatever you deemed precious to you! I want you all here tomorrow at noon!"

- With a free round for everybody!" - Someone asked.

- Of course. Remember you'll get wages during a whole year, so resolve your problems today!" - Felix said.

When Godul knew what he have donned, he yelled: "You fool! They will never come back! Those guys aren't loyal but to themselves."

Felix said: "There we go again, pal! I told you to trust in Destiny!"

The rest of that day they spent buying a wheelcart, 2 horses and gunpowder, that they storage on that wheelcart.

- Don't tremble like that, Godul! You are like an earthquake!" - Felix said, as Godul so was so afraid of their cargo, that his whole body shakes as a boat in a tempest. -

that these 2 clients are part of my staff - and I'm sure we'll get some place where to dump their precious books!" Felix said, and he seems happy of his deeds."

That evening he went to a nice Restaurant, asking fine plates. Afterwards, he went to his rooms, located at the west part of the city; in a slope, he could see part of the city and the sparkling waters of the sea.

He seats at the balcony, looking at the night. Soft barkings of dogs, one or two large mating calls of a dinosaur in heat... he dozed until he went to bed, tired of a lonesome day.

When the 8 days have passed, he presents himself to Mr. Hilarion chief of the expedition, with only 2 of Men from his team - the others weren't arriving yet.

"Good morning, Sir. I come to see if the expedition is ready." - He said.

Behind the desk, Hilarion looks red eyed and with his hair disordered, and replying: "Good heavens, you again! Give me an address where to find you!

I'm sick and tired of people coming to see me when things aren't right!"
—O, I am sorry to disturb you, Sir, but you told me to come here after 8 days have passed."
—Felix said.
—Oh, yes? Well, give your address to my secretary on the way out. Goodbye."— Hilarion said, leafing some papers...

Felix did as told, and to his men he said: "We'll be in waiting from the time being! Here's my personal address; go there each day to see if they have told me to begin with the expedition."
—Yes, Sir."— One of those 2 men said, grabbing the card.

At the office, soon he meet Godul/Tutor-nel who have scars on his face.
—What happens? You stumble with a bush?"
—No! It was my fiancee! He saw me at a Bar with another woman and made a scandal!"— Godul explained.
—and she scratched you big time!"— Felix said

– Yes. She was mad at me. Guess she hates me now. So much fuss just to save me with a woman! I don't understand." – Godul said, touching his face with delicacy.

– Bad, bad! But if you don't begin to beg her, it'll be best for you!" – Felix said, not smiling because he was sure women have no right to use violence against anyone at all: were there dames or animals?

– Well! And when we depart?" – Godul said, putting some wood on the stove and lighting it.

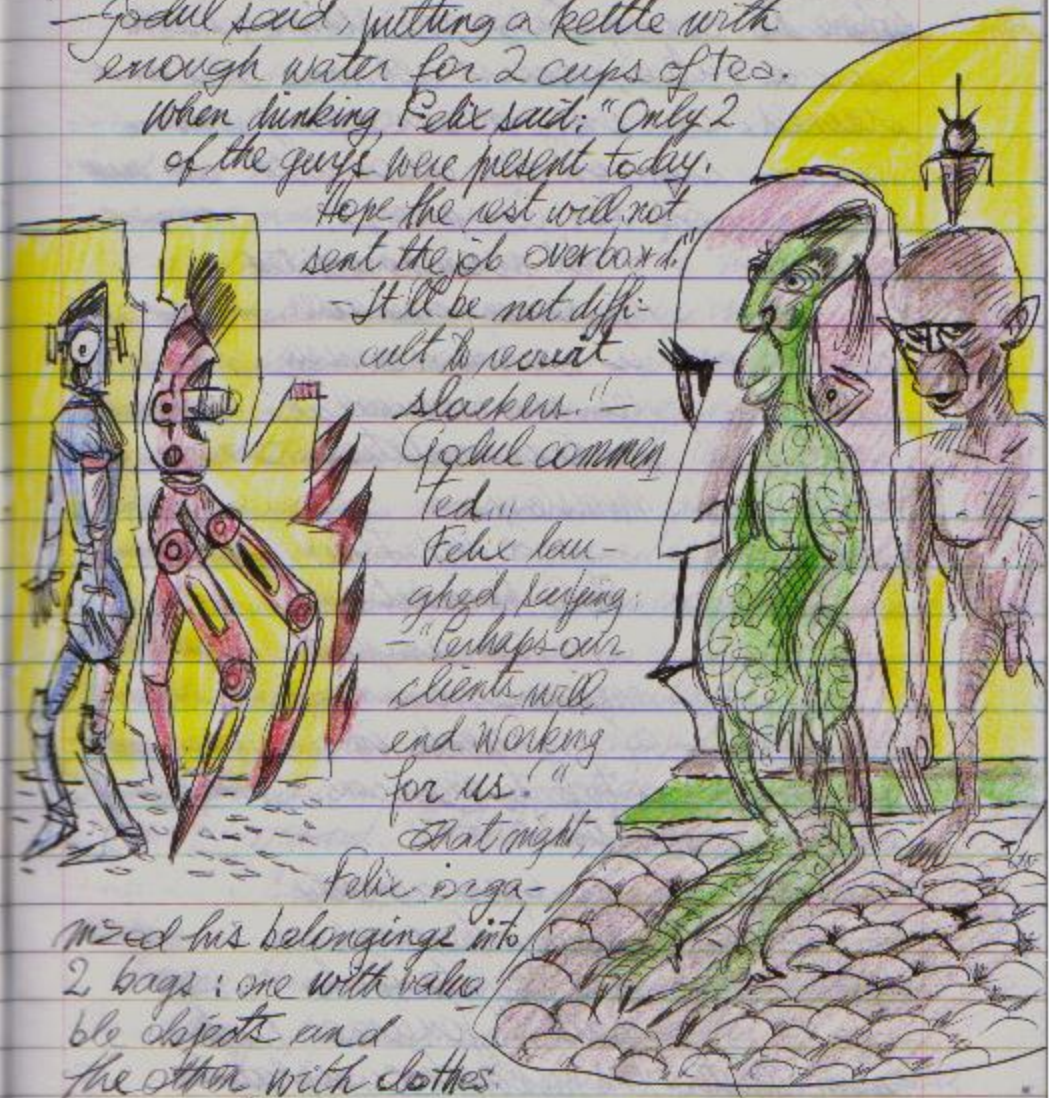
– I went to Mr. Hilario's office, but to no avail. He asks my address to tell me when they are going to depart. He seemingly does not want to see me at his office." – Felix said.

– Proud! And he's nothing more than a hired guy!" – Godul said.

– Many people takes their jobs seriously and the humane sense diminish." – Felix said.

– Tell that to the myriad of people that must to deal with such a person! I'm

some that everyone will detest that behavior?
—Golul said, putting a kettle with enough water for 2 cups of tea.
When drinking Felix said: "Only 2 of the guys were present today. Hope the rest will not sent the job overboard."
—It'll be not difficult to recruit slackers."—
Golul commented.
Felix laughed saying:
—"Perhaps our clients will end working for us!"
That night, Felix organized his belongings into 2 bags: one with valuable objects and the other with clothes.
—Now, I'm ready to depart at any given time"—he thought.—



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At the next day, he went to the office, where he reorganize the items; little were of value; almost all was old and stained. One only newer thing was a sign on the door with the name of the company.

At noon he visited Mr. Ojara, and after a wait of 45 minutes, the principal at the Transportation Ministery.

- Good day. I'm Felix Fouchet, about a complaint made by one of my clients in a trip to Barcaro City."

Is Ojara already know through his secretary, he said: "You are a lucky man, Mister: the principal complainer died days ago; the others didn't come to reaffirm the accusation, so the case

is closed."
— Meaning what? — Felix asked, not able to reach a conclusion.
— No complaints, no witnesses, no case. You are free to keep on working as a guide. — Ojira said.
— Good news, indeed. Thanks." Felix said, departing. Ojira moves his head, and returns to his work...
At the street, he inhales the fresh air. He wants to celebrate. Then, he choose a nice Restaurant and enters to the ample dinning room, seeing Miss Golulla already seated at a table. He approaches her, saying:
— What a nice surprise! How do you do, Miss Golulla?"
— Fine! And you?" She said, smiling.
— Happy. Today one of my biggest problems was solved at my advantage." — Felix said
— Oh, how good is that! You come here often? I haven't seen you before." She commented
— I was walking back to my Office, when I choose this Restaurant to lunch." He said
A man appeared and kissed her in one of her cheeks. Golulla said: "I present you Mr. Felix — he is a Guide."
— Enchanted." — The man said, with an iced look

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in his face.
– He is my best Friend, Mr. Greyer Ufirno, a lawyer ¨– She said
– Double enchanting for me But now I'll leave you alone Excuse me ¨– Felix said, walking away – he knows when he wasn't required...

He left the Restaurant, not to see another man's happiness... and ends eating at a street's cart, together with other people that were more hungry than him... at the end of his meal, a rain begins, so he search refuge at the nearest place, the office... he noticed that water drips on the desk and chair, so he moves it to a corner. Other persons begin to bang at the ceiling, trying to repair the leakages, so he ends up helping them – or helping himself, as he repair at over his office...

– are you from the office? I seldom passed near your door ¨– A young female said.
– Yes, I'm Felix Trips warranted ¨– He said, smiling.
– Oh. I have never been out of this city ¨– She said, looking at the rain.

– Perhaps we should talk at my office... it's very damp right here." – Felix said, and she accepted

He invites her to seat and start a fire to heat the water on a kettle.

– Do you like tea?

– Is it another better infusion? Yes." – She said, looking around: the walls were shown those old wooden (listones) slats and more than a twisted nail; the window was in need to clean over; the bench was old, the chairs creaked.

– And how is this bussiness? Many clients, I suppose?" – she asked, to justify she was there

– Not many! But good ones. In a matter of fact, I'm already contracted. A client is already preparing the goods to carry; when ~~the~~ ready, he'll call on me and you will not see me here in a very long time." – Felix said, looking at her eyes. She smiled and said: "Oh, good for you! I mean... a very profitable trip?"

– Very profitable. But tell me about you, are you in any bussiness?" – He asked.

– Not at this time. I'm unemployed! I have searched, but until now, jobs have eluded me. I'm a musician." – She said.

– An artist. What is your name?" – He said, in haste
– Lollabet. It's my mother's name! But I prefer to be called Lolla."
– Can I call you that?
– Why not? And your name?
– Felix.
– Good name. Not many names like that," Lolla said.
– Oh! My father's name... a strange man. He was with my mother only for 5 years, and then, in a sudden, he was no more. Mother waits until her last breath for his return."
– And he doesn't come back?
– Never. Now it's impossible for me to find him. His face is totally blurred on my mind."
– What a pity.
– Tea will be ready in a minute. Sorry, I have no bread.
– It doesn't matter. Something hot it's enough."
– And what instrument do you play?" – He asked.
– Flute. Also the cornet... but I feel

awkward, strange while I play cornet-peo ple gets amused looking at a woman pla-ying it. So, flute its my thing."

— More delicate than cornet."

— Yes" — She said, enlarging her beauti-ful eyes. He was in a turmoil; this woman really interest him...

He serves tea, and said: "Seems we could be friends. How of accepting me an invitation?"

— To what? A long trip?" She said, lau-ghing briefly.

— Why not? But I was thinking in a dinner at a Restaurant."

— Oh, I don't know... so sudden." — She turns on a very serious face.

— Well, then to another tea ... in here." He offered. She looks around and moves her head, accepting that invi-tation.

They kept talking for another 20 minutes, and then she said: "Well, I must be going."

— So soon? It's very nice to talk with you... the invitation to that cup of tea... at eighteen hours?" He said

-Better tomorrow, same time. I'll bring the cookies." - she said, and departed. The nice company gone, the place returns to be dull, poor... Felix leafed on old papers, remembering other times, when making trips to Arcano City and back; the missing cargo, the deaths, the many quarrels with unsatisfied customers, everyone trying to have the comfort of a first class convoy paying only with peanuts... things like that...

A man in a yellow jacket knocked on the door; he opens it and said: "Yes, what is it you want?"

-I come from the office of Mr. Hilarion. He wants you now at his place."

-Of course. Let's go there, to see the big boss." - Felix said, elated.

They walk under the rain and arrives to that office soaked wet. Hilarion looked at Felix, saying: "Good man, our trip starts tomorrow at eight. Be here at 8 hours with your people."

-But... in soa short notice..." - Felix begin.

- What? Have you not your men in a

payroll? You ought to have them working already!"
—Oh, of course I have! I'll be here at 8." - Felix said.
—and with your men, or you'll be in trouble! Another thing: bring your own cartwheel! We have not many of those, we cannot lend you one for your gear."
—I see. There's no problem; I have my own."
—Felix lied.
—and horses."
—Yes, 2 of them."
—I see you are prepared! Good. I'll see you tomorrow here. Be punctual."
—I'll be punctual."
—Good bye."
—Good bye, sir." - Felix said, very in haste. He went to buy a cartwheel, third hand, and two not too looking well horses
—Don't trust in their looks! These specimens could outrun a Coelophysis!" The Vendor said, and somebody laughed when hearing it.
—I don't want them to compete in a race! I want them to draw (final) of a cartwheel!!!—

Felix said.

So, he carried the wagon and the horses to a stable close to his office at the same hour of yesterday, he prepares tea, and bought sandwiches and biscuits-on the side, schnapps - and clean glasses.

When she appeared, she was wearing a nice green costume and black shoes; her hair was combed. Also, she brought some bread.

- Oh! It's warm in here! There's cold everywhere outside." - she said, after saluting him properly.

- You look very pretty! That suit fits you properly." - Felix said, trying to express his admiration, but guided by his desire to own that creature.

- oh, thanks! I put on this because of the cold" - she said, simply.

They seat at the desk (no table in disposal) and eat and talk amiably.

schnapps/aguardiente.

The Intelligent Serpent.

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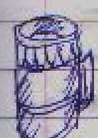
She said "I'm playing at a theatre now! I'm
part of a band of musicians! You can see me
every evening at 19 hours at the Town
Theatre."

—Oh, congratulations! What's the name
of the play?"
—The intelligent serpent!"— She
laughed, taking a cookie.



—Must be fun?
—Half of it! Then it becomes drama.
But I'm on the music score only;

I try to interpret in notes what is
happening. There's ample liberty to im-
provise: I'm able to do it."— She said.
—I'll be there, hearing you."
—Oh, good! I'll play thinking you are there
among the crowd!"— She smiled.
—Tomorrow I must depart to work. It'll
be a slow advance towards Arcano
City."
—Too slow? Why?
—They will be putting in place a railroad
for trains to carry people
to and from Arcano City."—
Felix said.

—But... is it possible? Arcano

is very far away, in the middle of the continent!" Lollaber asked.
– A year will make the project be completed! Or so my clients told me." – Felix said.
Later, he invites her to dinner, and she said:
– "Not today! I have work at the theatre. But you could accompany me there!" – She said.
– Of course! I'll buy a ticket in advance." – He said, and so he saw the play, that was amusing, and later he takes her to her home.
– My parents must be ready to bed! So now we must say goodbye." – She said.
– Tomorrow I'll be not here." – He said, trying to kiss her, but she refuse, saying:
– No, please! If we start a relationship, we'll be suffering for the separation. Better, we just keep on being friends, and when you come back, we'll see then." – Lollaber said.
He went away unsatisfied.
At the Bar, he meets Jodul Bitornel and said: "The client wants us all tomorrow at 8 hours."
– What? We aren't ready yet! Our men, scattered throughout the city! How could we get them returned?"
– We must search for them at Canteens

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and Bears. We have all night to do it." — Felix said.

— And if not? — Godul asked

— If not, we'll enroll any burly guy who accepts a nice job!" — He said, shrinking slightly his shoulders.

They walk the streets and enters saloons until 01.00 hours; then ~~the~~ having found three of them, Felix said: "If any of you knows where the others abide, go and tells them we depart at 8 o'clock today!"

— But, boss! In such a short notice?" — One of them asked.

— Yes! It's that or I'll be in trouble with the Contractor! Now, be at 8 at the Chief of Exploration office before 8 o'clock! He wants me to be there and with my men!" — Felix said, and then the men accepts the ordeal and dissappeared in the fog of the night.

— So, I have only six to show.

— Three.

— No! You, and the 2 other clients! Let's pay them a visit!

— Now? It's 2 in the morning!

— They'll have 6 hours to get ready! Or do you

prefer them to be dragged out of bed at 7:30 o'clock?" - Felix said.

They did arrive to Mr. F.C.'s hotel and knocked twice at his door. The doctor opens the door using a night cap.

- Yes? Is the hotel on fire?" The man asked.

- No, doctor! I'm your guide! But we'll depart at 8 o'clock and I come here to tell you about it."

- Today at 8 o'clock? In a rush, isn't it? Troubles with the Police?" - The doctor said, yawning.

- Not of the sort! But be ready at 7:30; I'll come here to carry you to the departing point.

- Mm! Well, life is strange. But remember you need to carry some books, the ones of Mr. Bruge. And some bags of mycon, of course.

- Don't you worry. I'll be prepared to it!" - Felix said.

The doctor stared at Godul, saying: "And what happens to him? Is he deaf or something?"

- Tell good night to the Doctor, and let's go on with our duties!" - Felix said to Godul.

– Good night, Doctor. Sleep well." – Godull said, reddening.

– Yes, goodbye" – Dr. Farthon Climber said, closing the door.

– 2 workers more!" – Felix said.

– Yes. Wait until they realize in what category they are going to travel" – Godul said.

– Calm down. The chief of guards it's me! I will not accept orders in my field of expertise. Furthermore, we both are going to act as Guardians!" – Felix said, and his words makes Godul wonders on what kind of a deal he was inserted in...

At 8 o'clock he was waiting, with Dr. F. Climber, Mr. Drugo, Godul, three guys from the team, and seven half drunk guys that expect 10 lopes after the charade.

– You just wait here, when he calls me." – Felix said to the group.

– But, what are we doing here, it's something I don't imagine." – Dr. F. Climber said.

_Bureaucracy! But wait, we'll get a vehicle by this person. You'll have not to walk a step in all of the voyage." - Felix said, appeasing the scientist - or so he tried to do.

A quarter of an hour later, Mr. Hilarion appears at the door of his den, oggled the team and said: "I see you are here, Fouchet."

- That's right. Ready for the action when you blew your pipe."

- Oh? Well, I'll send a person to guide you where all will be started. I'll join later." - And he close the door.

- A simphatetic kind of person, eh?" - Felix said.-

- Most sympathetic." - Dr. F.C said, standing. A man carried them in a wagon 3 kilometers away from the city by a cart way while Jodul followed them in the other

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They arrive where
stacks of railroads
were forming real
streets or canyons of
metal.

—"Good Jove! Why so
much iron?"— Mr. Briggs
asked.
— Seems these people will
set a railroad from here
to somewhere."— Francis said; the
driver said: "You can swear on it,
brother."
They descended in front of a cabin;
from the inside a fat woman in her
forties came out, saying: "You guys
are the guardians?"
— Yes, and some clients."- Francis said
— Clients? Good joke. Well, spread around!
We have been harassed by pesky
animals! See that they die."- The fat
woman barked.
— Yes, madam."- Francis said,
and to his team he said: "You
follow me. And you, Doctor and your

friend, please take a seat on my wagon."
– So we aren't departing yet?" Dr. F.C. asked.
– Oh, we must clean the site of pesky animals first! It's a side job of mine, you know." Francis replied, walking away with his men.
He stops at a mound and said: "I have now 3 guards, and you are waiting for a ten sopes reward, isn't it?"
– Yeah, sir. We only wanted to know how are we going to get back to town! On foot? It's a long road from here to there!" One of the men said.
– See what I'm going to offer you: ten sopes a day, meals and a place to sleep. These guys around here are going to set a railroad from here to a hundred kilometers away. Or so they say. Think of it: a month receiving 10 sopes a day just to be shooting at pesky little animals."
– And at night?
– We'll lit fire around! Bonfires. So it'll be some shifts!" Francis said.
– No way. I need booze, and in quan-

The team reappears.

tities to survive another day, and so on. So give me my money to leave - and tell your assistant to carry us all to town in that wagon of yours." - A man said, less drunken than the rest.

- All right! You are loosing good money. - Felix said, and paid them those promised sopes.

Godul carried them into town, and when passing by a street, he was called by a group of men. He stop the horses and saw the rest of the bored men standing at attention.

- Guys! Where have you been? - He gasped.

- Waiting! We talked with that Chief in that office. He said to wait for you in the street! Seems he knew you were coming." - A man said.

- Of course! Jump in! I'll buy some liquor for the ride! Too dusty over there." Godul said, and so he did bought 30 bottles of cheap liquor with his money, happy to see how things were resolving by pure luck...

While advancing towards the railroad camp, they drink and begin singing

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derty songs.

Felix heard them coming; first thinking it was the wailing of a wounded triceratops, but then saw who they were and was happy about it. He provides tents and sheets.

At the next day, the breakfast saw them eating each one with a big plate of verdures and a piece of meat. Felix commented on the works the railroad men were completing.

— They are building here a final station for the railroad; a pair of hangars, both of them able to serves as repair shops. A circular platform that could be turned with a locomotive on top, so it could be choose between the hangars. A nice system indeed. As they are to finished promptly, the work on the rails will commence very soon; then we'll be advancing several kilometers per day."

— Hope they could get a lot of time

doing their job! Here we are well fed, and with an easy work." A man said, laughing.-

Two days later, the whole group could see with their own eyes the hard work bestowed on the railroad men; they prepare the ground pouring grinded stones, then wooden beams and on them, the iron rails properly nailed. Also, from a certain distance, there were beams screwed to concrete on the ground for better grip.

The first day they advance four hundred meters, and at the second a double distance.

- These guys will get expertise as they advance. Soon it'll be several kilometer per day." - Felix said

- But... we'll take months to arrive Arcano city in this way." - Dr. F. Climber said.

- Well, think about this, doctor: if we

were alone and with fine wagons and lots of cavalry, 2 months it will be enough to end this trip. Usually any expedition takes from 3 to five months to complete the journey - same as we'll take in this trip. And you know what is our main advantage here?"

— I don't see many advantages but on the contrary, many disadvantages!" Doctor Fathon Climber said, with knitted brows.

— Well, see around: plenty of men and tools. Many men means better security against dinosaurs! These people are armed, we are armed and together we represent a mighty force. Alone, we would have only one chance: to run for our lives. And as a knoledged person, you should N. know that a common dinosaur, a carnivore, runs at 38 kilometers per hour, against the six kilometers per hour a common man could endure for the first 10 minutes; after that, strenght diminished to a halt in less than 30 minutes." Felix said.

With those reasons in the air around Doctor F.C., the discussion ends ---

The nights were chilly, and the guards lit big fires around camp; at their side lies the weapons: lances and torches ready to be used to scare wild animals; the Colophysis gets their ration of arrows and soon they learned humans makes bad company, and dissapeared from sight, specially as the food waste was now burnt together with branches and sticks, so they find nothing to eat at the camp.

A week later, the rails were being putting in place a mere 3 kilometers from the starting point. Felix weren't talking anymore with the engineers of the project due to the fact they look on him with disdain.

Doctor Farthon Climbor looked every night with his telescope to the heavens, taking notes. One day Felix asked him: "What do you expect to see among the stars?"

— Oh! No, I suppose here I'll see little thing among the stars, so I'm making an Atlas of the Sky. Whose on them are planets and what are stars."

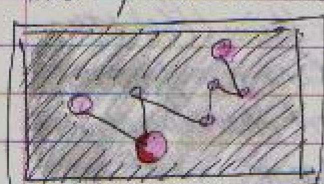
the Doctor Farthon Climbor said.

—An Atlas of the sky, a map!— Felix clarifies

—Of course. A map. I'm making clusters of stars to be called Galaxies, Constellations, and magnitudes.

—Magnitudes.

—Yes, a magnitud is the apparent size of a star seen from this planet—also, from this planetary system... look! I already have five constellations ready... of course, there are a lot of other pinpoints that represent stars, but too dimm to be part of that particular Constellation."



Francis looked upon those papers and said: —"I congratulate you, doctor. The civilization will thanks you for this work."

Dr. Farthon Climbor smiled and said: "Possibly there are already many Star Maps at our cities. I'm not the only Star Lover!"

—A romantic expression.— Francis said.

Five days later, a segisaurus stomped on several tents injuring five men and killing one. The guards scare the beast with fire, but the damaged was already

Heroy Burgotolengo
Administrator

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dored. The administrator at that time was heroy Burgotolengo, who blame on the Guards and specially on his chief (Felix) the occurrence of this accident.
-You have a lot of cowards keeping guard! You ought to have better elements or give way to some other team of guards!"- heroy Burgotolengo said, that awful night.
Felix only give excuses but not fight with the man, and in the next 2 weeks no accidents occur, so the case faded away, together with the injured workers that were sent back to Case lity, now 10.4 kilometers away.
One night Dogul said to Felix: "I have been making some calculus."
-Oh, yes? about wages?- Felix smiled.
-No. about the time we'll be in this fix. I suppose 12 km each month, in 10 month it'll be 120 kilometers."- Godul said, looking on a paper.
-Yes? And?"- Felix asked.
-In 100 months we'll be at the 1.200th kilometers. In 200 months at 2.400th kilometers. And in another 300 days I guess we'll

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be reaching Arcano city."
- I see. 20 so years.-
- 20 years. We'll be old, having lived all of that time in the wilderness."- Godul said.
- We must quit."- Francis said, looking at the fire sparkling in the night.
- Yes. We should take the two Ufologist, our wagon and depart."
- and our men?- Godul asked.
- You pay them the last wages and they could return to Case City or stay, if they want."- Felix said.
- Did I tell the men?"
- No. Let's stay here 2 ~~months more~~ more months, we get the money, and depart with the Doctor Fanthon towards Arcano."- Felix yawned.

And so, every day was now more exciting for them- more smiles in their faces and they paid the wages to their men.

- Sir, we should have some days at Arcano. The men needs rest."- A man said.
- Of course. I'll see for it. Talk with me later."- ~~Francis~~ Felix said.

Later, he told Godul about it, and the Assistant said: "But how are they going to arrive there? On foot? If we lend them our wagon, who knows if we ever look on it again!"
+ Wait! Then you go with them. We are really close to the city." - Felix said.
- Why me? You should go... and so you could pay a visit to your sweetheart."
- Lollaber? She is nothing to me now. She rejects me when proposing a flirt." - Felix remembered.
- Oh, but you know how women's are! They say no and then they say yes! You must insist!" - Godul said, and Felix, who was bored to see how the rails were advancing at a turtle's walk, accepted. He choose 2 guys at random and said: "I'll go to town with you two, but it'll be only for 3 days! Prepare your gear!"
The rest wants to be on that trip too, but Felix said: "We cannot leave the camp unattended! So just wait for our return, and another two will be riding town with me or with Mr. Godul."
That explanation satisfied the men, and in the morning Felix departs with 2

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men aboard the wagon.

The road was also used by wagons from the teams of the Railroad workers, and Felix realize life could be smoother by using the horses to visit the city as often as he wish.

That realization was reinforced when reaching the city; the people buying and selling, women in parade looking at the clothes stands; vehicles and movement. One 2 burly men also receives that impression and looked excited; he said to them:
- "I'll visit my office with you. In 3 days I want you two at sixteen hours there, so we could return to the camp with daylight on."
- Yes, Sir." They accepted the order. He used them to clean that dusty office and then gives them a tip.

When alone, he remembered how enchanted was with Hellaker the flutist; so he bought a ticket and in time he was seated at the Teatro theatre to see the performance. He noticed less people than before attending the play "The intelligent serpent". The music begins when a side of the scenario was shown

Winsung Gold

when a curtain was lifted. The obra begins 2 minutes later, when the principal curtain was finally lifted, presenting a scene, a static one for 2 more minutes.

Then, what seems to have been statues, begin to move and talk.

But Felix was more interested in the flutist... there she was, in a dark red dress, playing a silvery flute that when the light of the candles strike, presents the illusion of to be made of light.

The play he remembered was now modified; whole scenes gone, so the entire play gets 20 minutes shorter.

When the play finished, scant applauses ensued, although he personally applauded the most. He try to enter by the back door to salute, but there was a guard forbidding it.

So, he waited. The actors leave the theatre in groups, then the musicians in pairs; finally Lollaber, but she was talking with a tall man and Felix have to call her by name to be noticed.

— Lollaber! How are you?" He asked.

— Oh? Who are you? Felix?" She finally pronounced.

-Yes! I'm back for a few days." He said, noticing that the man stiffened at her side.
—Oh, how wonderful! Visit me later, yes? Now I'm with Karl... he invites me to dinner."
-I'm the pianist. Do you play some instrument... Felix?" The man said, with a grave and profound voice.
-"I'm an Explorer; a guide." He explains.
-I see. Well, darling, shall we go? I'm sure you have hungry after so many time in the stage?" He commented. Felix mawded about the phrase, but then he realize the musicians like to make rehersals before the play.
-Bye, Felix." She said, and went away, happily talking with Karl, leaving a broken heart behind. All the rumors and dreams of love inside Felix brain danced in a mad turmoil that makes him ill.
He stumbled by the cobbled street and enters at the first Bar he saw: the "Peacock".
He saw a large table, a barman and many dancing bottles at a stand - or so he it seems to him.
- Something strong, man." He said to the bartender, who was measuring him with keen eyes. Then he poured a red liquid on

a glass, saying: "Drink, my man! You sure looks beaten!"

– Yeah. Women!" He muttered, swallowing the content. He felt an iron rod going down his throat...

– Wow! Strong!" He said. The bartender pours some more on his glass, saying: "Steady, man! Enjoy the venom!" And he chuckled.

The effect of that liquor in his body and mind was fast and strong. The dancing ideas flew away, and a warmth feeling creeps into him as the sea tide. The barman attends another client, but soon he approaches, saying: "Feeling better, brother? I see in your face an improvement of sorts!"

– Yes. Thanks." – Felix said.

– Enjoy life! Don't suffer! There are women everywhere!" – The bartender said.

Felix returns to his office, as now he have no hotel room if he don't hire and pay for it. He looks at the office furniture, the surroundings and decided all most to change, so he use the rest of the day looking for a better location, finding 2 available – he rented one of them, consisting in 3 rooms and a double bathroom.

Louara, home designer

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—We rent only the place, not the furniture, but if you like, I could sent here a specialist." —the renter said.

—Of course. Empty rooms are depressing." —Felix said.

That night he slept at a hotel room, where he enjoy a nice bathroom with heated water, soap and clean towels. He missed his underwear and night dress, but he scribbled a note on a copybook, not to forget what was necessary to stay at the city.

Early that next morning, he welcome a fine lady at his new office.

—I'm Louara, designer. I see you rented a new office for your trade? —She said; she was thin, pretty and with big black eyes — the hair matching the eyes in color.

—Welcome, Miss Louara. I'm Felix and yes, I'm renting here for a new office - the old one scares." — Felix remarked

—And what kind of bussiness are you running, Sir?"

—Call me Felix. Yes, a transport agency. I travel guiding clients from

one city to the other. I'm currently working with the iron trail Company that pretends to link this city with Arcano city." - Felix explain.
- I see. Quite interesting. And you need more clients?"
- Yes. I'm realizing that work of the railroad company will take years to complete." - Felix said.
- Well, let's see. Reception room at the first room. armchairs, a desk and seat for your secretary, drappers, a clock on the wall, curtains at the window. A rug. I'm going too fast?" - Lugna said.
- Not all at all. Prosigue, please." - Felix said, enchanted with her fine & educated voice.
- Then I'm looking on a short corridor. Let's see... two more rooms, ark the sides... a bath at the end of it. Well, To the right yours should have shelves, another secretary, and graphics, a table to explain clients the route to follow; and at the opposite room..."
- To the left...
- Yes "..., your private office, where signing of contracts are doned. Rug,

heater, curtains, and in the wall maps, to show you know how to guide. More objects to explore later."
– It seems stupendous to me." – Felix said.
– To me, too!" She smiled gently.
– Well, I guess I must search for the furniture, rugs and all." – Felix said, thinking he wasn't having enough time to see it completed.."
– I could research for you."
– Oh, yes? But...
– But if you don't like my choosing?" – Luara asked mildly.
– Yes, I don't doubt of your skills, but sometimes I don't find other people's choising of my liking." – Felix said.
– I understand. It's normal. I'll call you to show the stocks. Where can I find you? – She asked, producing a notepad and a pencil.
– "Raybrad Hotel. It's at Ceremonial Street with Eucaliptus Street." – He said, blushing...
– Oh! I know where's that. I mean, those streets. Well! Tomorrow morning I'll arrive there, and we'll choose. Yes?"

Luana asked.
—Indeed! I'll be waiting for you."— Francis Felix replied. She bowed slightly and went away.

Felix walked around his office, thinking in how much all of these improvements were going to cost him, and whistling, he close the front door and went out to the street.

He asks for a fine penciled sign post to put outside the office, and saw it installed 2 hours later. He also bought a mirror stand and puts it near the door.

He lunched at a fine restaurant, and smoke at a park, later. The day was chilly and clouded, but he was feeling fine. A woman was passing-by with a pet (a little Coelophysis) and it escape with the cord; she yelled and Felix chase the creature and retrieved it for her.

—Oh, thanks you for to catch my little Freddy! I love this pet!" She said. Felix observe-her her figure—she was perfect.

—Do you bring him often?

—Yes! Everyday, no matter if it's cloudy or not! These little things needs to walk."—

000065 Corine and her pet.

She said, shily.
—Oh, yes. I have seen them in the forest and I mean the grown up ones.— Felix said. She seats on the grass, and he said: "I wish I could make you company."
— Of Course! You owned it, saving my little Freddy. I'm Corine."
— Oh! Thanks. I'm Felix, guide and expeditionaire."
—Yes? Oh, are you joking? — Corine asked.
—Why? Cannot be an explorer? He asked back.
—In a park? —She smiled briefly.
—With a beautiful lady such as you? Anytime!— Felix said, pasionatedly.
—Wow! Now I believe you are a Guide! They say Guides and hunters are daring persons."—
—Corine expressed, looking briefly at him— she finds him attractive, lean but a bit too old for her taste
—Oh, we are just simple persons in an hostile environ. But tell me about you. Working in a theatre? —Felix said.
—Why there?
—Because of your beauty.
— no. I'm just a poet. But also I did declaims in front of people. I'm inscribed

Wingsung Gold

into several Poetry Clubs - delightful evenings there, fine people attending." - She mentioned.
- Seems fun. I mean, interesting. No wages, I suppose?"
- Wages? Oh, if I get some money declaiming my poems? No.
- Oh, it's a pity."
- A pity indeed. But there are not many people fond to attend poetry lectures. Learn money, yes: selling my poems in binged papers! They sold out everytime!"
- You must have a wonderful calligraphy!" He said. Her eyes widened, saying: "How do you divine it? Yes. I take a course on Calligraphy, and I write my own works. I bind the papers with cerum cords, put some dried flowers here and there - the flowers gives the delicacy every poem must have! Don't you think so?"
- Of course. Completely in accordance with you. Please, declaime for me?" He said!
- Really? To you a fury hunter?" She smiled ruefully.
- Even a Tyrannosaurus Rex have a heart." - Felix replied, gaining her first

She smiled and declaimed (in that order):
"There was a boy once
that makes things occur
by just desiring it
His name was Lingoro
and made from a bread a ring
from an angle a round
from an egg an hippothamus.
One day he desires to turn flesh
into old white and green marble
and today you could admire him
at a stone fountain in a park."
Do you like it?"
— It has magic into it. Nice."
- Yes? I love that poem of mine. It shows that a rock could be more than a rock, that things can mutate in other things, and that the world we live in it's magical if we know where to look." — Corine said, and while talking her eyes widened - her cheeks takes a rose pink color... Felix touched her hand and said: "You must invite me when you will declaim at one of those clubs!"
— Certainly! Oh, it's getting late - I'll be going." — Corine said.

Wingsung Gold

-Can I see you tomorrow?

—Here? -Corine moves a hand.

—Or anywhere you decide"- He moves his head.

—Yes. Here, same hour. Hope you could understand I'm a serious person."

_Of course. I know when a person is of a high class." -He exclaimed.

-Bye."- She said, and walked out of the park.

- Women! Everyone an enjoyment!"- He said to himself.

Soon several women passed by, and one of them, young and fat, seats close to him, saying: "My shoes are killing me!"

-Well, you can take them away."- He said, amused.

-Do you believe so? There are people that could see me!"- The young female said - she was using a skirt 2 sizes smaller than her own.

-Of course! Look: I'll put my shoes off, so you'll be not the only one."- Felix said and did.

—"Ooh! Yes! Thanks you! Uf! Out with the little devils!"- She moaned, retiring the shoes from her reddish tortured feet. A

smell of onions pervaded the air, and Felix restrained his desire to escape by saying:
-And you cross this site oftenly?"
-Yes! Every cold and hot day I cross it to and from work! I work in a plantation, but not anymore!"
-Why?"
-I must stand on my feet all day long! and the work is from early morning without lunch until this hour!"
-Eighteen hores 20 minutes."-Felix said, producing his pocket watch.
-Oh, you have one of those! I never learnt to see the hours in there."-She pointed to the clock with a fat finger.
-I'll teach you!"-He said, and while at it, she pushed her with his hands, laughed, spill saliva, and laughed. Her eyes were moisty...
Twilight come, and Felix kissed, touched and she giggled, pressed and whisper. Soon they were in a frenzy and ends up behind some bushes, where she moaned, yelled and farthed.
Felix returns to the hotel with muddied clothes and smelling of garlic...

Winsung Gold

He takes a bath and washes his clothes, realizing he have no others.

Early in the morning he went out, and bought several clothes and shoes, returning fully dressed and with 2 bags to the hotel room; he puts the bags on the floor, close the door and sighed; what transcurred from that moment to the next was enough to heard knockings at the door. He opened and saw Miss Luana there, with a nice purple dress that makes of her a desired woman.

-Hello! Come on in! I was expecting you." He said. She enters and said: "Oh, I walked here and its all so changed! But I have good news; I selected several places where they are selling exclusive furniture but at a relative low price."

Felix wonders about what could she thought small prices were for him...

-Very good! I'm ready but, are you willing to take breakfast with me?" -He asked.

-Oh, thanks! I'll accompany you but not to eat, because I never take breakfast." -She said.

- Very well. Let's visit those places, then." - He said, forgetting about breakfast. While they were walking by the street, he noticed her looking at his clothes, and felt proud of his choosing. He has chosen the best and as the Vendor said, at the ~~last~~ newest fashion that there is...

The furnitures were, as he thought, very expensive. He rejected everything by saying it wasn't of his liking. The rugs were equally costly, and at 17 hours, with hot feet he said: "Well, I'm sorry! But it seems I must think it over about my office. And I beg of you to tell me how much I own you for your time."

She was wide eyed and with a lip trembling, and said: "Not a sopes! I haven't even begin my work! But if you decide about the furniture in the future, here is my card."

Felix takes the card and saw her walking away. He prefers that. He was not to throw away thousands of sopes on costly furnitures!

Wingsung Gold

He lunched at a Restaurant and visited places where furniture were cheap although not of fine markmanship. He bought what he deems necessary and ask the Vendors to send it to his new address...

The furniture appears at the next day; he put them in place, and waits for clients, but none appears...

At sixteen hours he was now seated at his old office room, waiting for the workers; they appeared at seventeen hours, half drunk. -Next time I demand of you more discipline! Now we must to haste!"- He said, as at 18.30 hours dusk arrives everywhere.

They walked to the stable, engaged ____ the horses to the wagon and depart. At the dirt road nobody was in sight & chilly wind makes them cringe; he was carrying the 2 bags with clothes, as he paid and leave the hotel in a proper form. One times for to escape by the window not to pay the account were over for him...

They arrive to camp when it was dark; Felix said: "Take proper care of

the horses at our stable!" And walked to a tent where Dogul was now waiting.
-Hi, buddy! How it was your journey?"- His associate asked.
- "Fine and double fine! But serves me a cup of tea first! I come ice cold body feeling!"- Felix mumbled out.
-Yeah. Well, enter to my tent and seat!"- Godul said.
While the kettle begin to warm out, Felix said:
"I rented another glace for our office. A better place."
-Oh? And who's paying?
-Both! But relax! It's only a bit more, but not depressing. I change furnitures, too. But there are 2 empty rooms we should implement as it is in bigger companies."
-Here we are stuck. How to attend new clients?"- Godul asked, scratching his head.
-We are very, very near from the city, as you already know. So, we can visit the city as many times as we

Wingsung Gold
wich."
– I'm not so interested in to visit the city."–
Dogul said.
– But you must! And another thing: we
cannot have the Ufologists waiting for 20
years!" – Pressed Felix.
Dogul scratches his head and said:
– And what do you propose?"
– To be square with them! To takes them
to Arcano city right away! You stay here,
and I'll guide him there!" – Felix said.
– We'll need more men." Dogul murmured.
– Yes. You'll depart to the city tomorrow
with 3 other men – 3 days there, having
fun! But also, visiting both offices,
hiring six more men! and return sa-
fely here. I'll wait with everything
prepared to depart." – Felix said.
– I see you have thought on our posi-
tion here." – Dogul praised him.
– Of course. I also have more plans for
the future." – Felix announced.
– Name one." – Dogul said.
– While acting as Guards here, one of
us keeps on traveling to and from
Arcano city! No need to quit." – Felix
said.

-I see. I stay here, you travel."- Godul said, resented.
-no! We'll train a pair of guys to maintain the order here! We both could travel together, or other times you travel and I stay, as we cannot be out of reach for months on end! It's all a matter of organization! Get fun in these 3 days there, visit the offices, search new guys!" Felix said, ordering some men to raise his tent next to Dogul's.

2 hours later, he was sound asleep... Dogul departs at 8.00 o'clock, with 3 happy members of the guards. He was astonished to realize they were almost at the outskirts of town, a mere 12 kilometers!

He visit both offices, and while at the new one he saw a young woman knock on the glass door. He opens.
-Good morning, Sir. Is it Mr. Felix here?"
-No, Madam. I'm Godul, his partner. He's far from town now."- Godul said, enchanted by the smart presence of this woman.

Jinhao Porcelain

—Oh I'm Miss Juana, Interior Designer. Do you know when he'll be back?"

"Possibly in another 4 months."

—Oh! a trip... he's a guide, yes?" She blinked.

—Yes, a real one.... why, do you need him for a trip?"

—No. But I was going to design his office—this one, but I see you already bought furniture!" She smiled.

—Er... yes." Dogul said, with an inkling of what Felix have donned...

—Well, good choice perhaps in accord with what you do for a living." She cringed a little while saying it. Dogul was observing her with his stare—weeks on the jungle without a woman puts him very nervous while having a good specimen at arm's reach...

—But there are 2 rooms without proper furniture for you to work on! Please take a look." Dogul said. She looks worried and said: "I don't know... and if Mr. Felix gets molested for it?"

—Oh, don't you worry for him: we are partners and also close friends! I know he doesn't mind at all, kno-

wing you have worked for us here." —
Dogul panted. He was very blushed.
— Well... I already know those 2 rooms;
but I could explain what we could do in
those places. Come to ~~see~~ hear my ideas." —
She said, and moved rapidly by the
short corridor.
She explains what she think it must
be donned, but inside Dogul's head
all he heard was a buzzing, a buzzing
going around a nice pair of eyes...
— Yes, I see. Bring furniture, rugs,
curtains, everything here! I'll pay." —
Dogul said.
— I'm impressed! Do you know what
it will cost?" She gasped.
— You tell me." — She babbled out.
— 1,2 million sopes. Plus 300k for my
work." — She murmured. Her eyes (like
mused) seems to get bigger and bigger...
— Yes. But first, you must accept me
an invitation to dinner." He said, ada-
mantly. She looked on his soul: she
already knows that Mr. Dogul
was a simpleton, but also that
simpletons were people of just one

Linhao Porcelain 040078

idea: no way to pull them out of there.
—Yes. Then we'll discuss the matter thoroughly, and tomorrow I'll start."—She said.
—Of course. at what hour do you prefer? Or if you wish, give me your address and I'll go there to fetch you to the finest Restaurant in town!"— Godul said
—No; I'll come right here at 21 hours. I warn you: I must retire early because I work from 8. o'clock every day."— Louana said: she still was hesitant, but the reward after a bored dinner will be a wad of sopes enough for to smile almost for a week's time.— And under those thoughts she attends the invitation on a 2 piece dress and shoes to match— some make up - not too much because she wasn't Dogul's mind to elaborate on pink love illussions.

He, for his part, little or no adornment on his attire have been worked on; he was stiel using dusty pants, but his black leather jacket shines, but with a smell of shoe-poolish.

Where he did worry was in to get several pills, each one acting on the nervous system.

First, they enter a fine Restaurant where Dogul have to bribe the door-guard to enter without a proper attire; then he slips a pill on Suara's glass to enliven her libido to a hatter level; when she saw her pea face blush, he begin to speak of love. When the oysters arrives, surrounded by "fines herbes", he slips another tiny pill: this one relaxed her muscles. Now she was without much strength. Then a soup, and more talk of love and romance, and at the desert, he slips 2 pills of the same kind of the first one- now she let him touch her arms, squeeze her hands and even a pair of quick kisses.

He said to her: "Now let's take

Godul and Miss Luara.

Jinkaro Porcelain 0000080
6-6-2017

a short stroll by the street?"
— But very short. Look at the hour!"— She said, blushing.
He hailed a small carriage, and said to the driver in his hear: "Quick, to an hotel! The dame is melting!"
— Yes, Sir!"— The old driver said, with a cackle. He hastened the old horse, and soon he was stopping in front of an hotel named 'The 3 Stars'."
— Where are we going?"— She asked, devoid of much strength.
— To my personal abiding place!"— He said, blinking an eye to the hotel attendant; they enter a half lit room, and there Godul forget all kind of considerations and proceeds with the rape. At first she try to resist, but the man was too strong for her, and also he was overweight, so he literally ironed her over that resonant old bed.
All the weeks of abstinence overflows there, while Luara panted for lack of air. For her, the act takes several years to end— for him it was only the first round; he swallow pills and

6-6-2017

was put into action again, but this time as a sexual machine...

In the morning, he looks like an old man, with profound eye bags; by the contrary, Luara was recovered and jumps out of the room, running by the corridor, and ending at the street. Sobbing, she walked to her apartment and takes a long cold bath until sneezing.

She decides to rest that whole day; now she was so upset that nothing she does would look normal...

By his part, Godul leaves the hotel at ten o'clock, and hired a room at another hotel, far from the previous one; also, in those 2 other days, he didn't appear for by any of the 2 offices - moreover, at the hour when the workers must return, he was at a corner, together with eleven other hired men, another wagon and horses, ready to depart.

- Hurry, hurry up! We must arrive to camp in daylight!" - He told the men, and so he left the city of

6-6-2017
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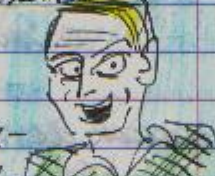
Case city, relaxed and happy.
At the camp, he told Felix about everything he did in those 3 days, except all that was related with Miss Louara - he knew how angry Felix appears when tales of raping women was concerned...
— Good for you! Get fun! Now, I'll tell our good and patient Ufologists about our departure." - Felix said.



At Dr. Farthon Climbor Felix reuned also Mr. Lucho Brugo and said:
— Dear Sirs: tomorrow we'll leave camp by our own. I have known recently the delay in transit we have now and in the future. Reason enough to depart as soon as possible."
Mr. Lucho Brugo reddened and said:
— But, all of this time advancing 2 blocks each day! How do you explain it to me and Dr. F. C.?"
— Simply: I was mistaken. That's why I'm telling you both that we'll start tomorrow in a break-neck race to Arcano City!" - Felix said.
They were in accordance but with somber faces. Felix prepared the wagon

and 2 men declares themselves willing to go - the rest cower away.

At 7.00 o'clock he was prepairing everything. Dr. F.C. and Mr. Ufologist Lucho Trugo seats at the wagon. Dogul said: "I'll receive the money of the men, and I'll pay the ones here. The rest I'll keep for your return in 4 months more."

- Yes. You do that. I will fast pace as much as I could. Who knows? Perhaps I'll break a record. " Felix said.

- You do that: about the offices: I'll close both of them, I'll sell the furniture. " Godul said.

Felix stared at him for a while, and said: - Yes. It's the best. At least we'll recover some of the expenses with it." - And departed with the wagon with 2 horses pulling it and 3 more horses; the 2 men using them and one for refresh.

The morning was chilly and the condensed air from the horses nostrils floats in the morning breeze. They wallop until noon, and rest one hour; then the horses wallop from 14 to 16 hours, covering several kilometers as the dirt road was in

good shape - at the sides there were scant trees.

They stop for 2 more hours, giving hay to the horses and also water - then he start again until dusk.

- We'll stop here, next to those 2 big trees. We'll lit a good fire, so beasts will not approach. Now, let's set the tents in place for the night." - He said.

Doctor F. Climbor bedded the first, and Felix puts an iron stove inside his tent with burning wood, saying: "It'll heat the air for a couple of hours."

- Thanks. My old bones ache with the galloping of the horses and the bumping of the wagon." - Dr. F.C. complains.

- There's another way to travel: perhaps you could mount a horse." - Felix said.

- Well... I can try for a few hours." He said.

- Right. You'll be replaced by one of my men." - Felix said, walking out of that tent. He eats of a brew with meat and potatoes, and stay in guard until 01 hours; then another men stays in Guard until 4.00 hours - after that, there was nobody in Guard.

000085

Second day on the road.

The tents were disabled, charged on the wagon. A man steps unto the wagon while Felix drives it. Dr. Faithon Climbor seats on a horseback; the hucho Ufologist was also seated at the wagon, smoking a cigar.

2 kilometers away, the dirt road become harsher; nobody was using much that road, and that was because they left the wagons and keeps on with horses.

2 days later, Felix saw a monolit he have built months ago, in his last trip towards (and back) Arcano city. He knew 50 kilometers have been reached.

-We'll rest here."- He said, stopping the wagon near the monolith. They begin (No elec light again) setting the tents while Felix went to hunt using the arc and arrows. There was a hill with vegetation at 1,000 meters so he went there. At the mountain there was silence and a soft breeze. He walked with care not to produce noises; soon he saw a infant. He wasn't prone to kill what ha-vent lived enough, so he keeps on for 3/4 of an hour. He seats to rest.

000086

Baoer 3035.

He thought on Louana, who was so fine and gentle - perhaps at his return he'll be more open with her and tell he was not wanting to expend so much in furniture... perhaps a smaller office could cost a lot less into transform it in a fashionable place...

He heard a rumor at his left and saw a ___ looking straight at him. He puts an arrow on the arc and let it fly just when the beast was leaping in the air against him.

He was very lucky; the arrow pierced the heart in two, and the ___ falls down 2 steps ahead of him.

- Lucky fellow." He said for himself, and while cutting hide to obtain chunks of meat, he realize the beast could have killed him very easily, as he have long teeth and claws to match!!!

With stripe of hide he knotted chunks of meat and bones, and tied to a rope at both sides of it. He begin to walk with pieces at front and rear of his shoulder - some 30 kilos of dripping meat to roast.

But then he saw a big ___ moving

Bazer 7035

down the hill, some 6 meters long, 3 meters high.

–A biped!– He said, knowing that if it was walking in two legs, was a carnivore. He crutched behind a rock, expecting the wind don't carry the smell of blood to the angry monster.

When he dares to look again, there was no sign of the ___. By experience, he knew that those beasts just don't go away very easily - they took all the time of the world to move far away, so he seats on the ground to wait.

He dozed, but heard, some time later, a distant ___ battle cry - surely the animal have just found something edible to crush and swallow. He wonders about the idea to come here to hunt - if at the camp, he would have run away as fast as the horses could have carried him.

He wait for another roar, but there was no more. Then, he defies logic and begin the descent, looking at all sides... he stops several times, when hearing grunts of any kind - it seems to him there were more beasts around that what the eyes

Baer 2039

could see.

It was pitch black when he found his monolith, shining pale white under the faint light of the stars - that were not many because of masses of cloud drifting in the upper atmosphere.

Soon he saw the silhouette of the wagon, but one of the wooden wheels was facing upwards and touching it, he realizes it was broken. The contents were spilled on the ground. He find no people nor horses. He pictured in his scared mind, that a beast attacks them - possibly they run away on the horses...

He moves away from there - ___ have the dangerous tradition to come back where they attack first...

He found a crevice among rocks and stayed there all night, cold but not willing to attract ferocious animals with the light.

At dawn he walks to the upturned wagon. The utensils were spread around it - also the broken glasses and optical apparatus of Dr. F. Climber, who was

not in sight. But at 30 meters he found a leg half beaten - a shoe, with the foot inside, at 40 meters. Walking around, he found dried blood in a pool - no bones no nothing there.

Now he was sure some of the group has been eaten - others not. The absence of any remaint horse remains makes him wish that the doctor and others could be safe, having walloping away prior to the ___ attack on the wagon.

He lit a fire - he was trembling - and roasted all of the meat. Later, he eats as much as he could.

He changes the wheel and with a wide branch he puts the wagon on its 2 wheels; and inserts the utensils inside, the smashed telescope, clothes, everything he deemed useful; also the meat.

As there was no horse, he takes the beams and try to move the wagon, but it was too much for him, so he begin retracing his steps towards the railroad camp.

At night, he sets a bonfire, roasted again the meat and eats. He tried to stay

awake all night, but he only could sleep
twice - for as long as four hours in all.
At dawn he begin to walk; he forced him
to hot, and he managed to trot for periods
of one hour, and then walk, and so on
and so forth.
The night come, and he was so exhausted
that he lie to sleep in a tree branch, 3 meters
above ground - no bigger trees around. At
dawn he descends and begin walking.
At mid afternoon he saw something
coming by the road, so he jumped out
and search refuge - always looking for
what it was.
To his surprise, he saw three mounted
men on horses - He stand in the middle
of the road, until near enough of
them to see who was coming.
- Félix, old pal! Glad to see you alive!" -
Dodul said, dismounting
- Yes! A tragedy occurs!" Félix said,
embracing his friend -
- good old lucky fellow! Yes! One of
the men wasn't near the horses when
the ___ attacked! But the doctor, his
friend and the other men are safe and

sound at the camp!"
—What a good news! Pity on the guard, of course.
—And the wagon, pertenences?" ~~Dogul~~ Godul asked.
—I repaired the wagon, but without horses I was obliged to let it down." Felix said.
—We have horses! How far it is?" Dogul asked.
—2 days walking. I guess we could reach the site to-day, using the horses for it." Felix said.
—let's go there!" Dogul said, and to one of his men he said: "You just wait here, somewhere around where you could hide but at the same time, with an eye on the dirt road!"
—Yes, Sir." That man replied, giving the horse to Felix, that mounted and waddled back to the distant wagon.
At dusk they were putting a horse between the beams, and when ready, Felix drive following Dogul and the hired man, who were each on ~~one~~ their horses.
When pitch black, they move the wagon away from the road, and burnt lots of wood, so the fire could scare large

When arrived, the first person that approached was doctor Faithon Climber, who embrace Felix, with tears in his eyes and saying: "Oh, good Guide, I am very happy seeing you alive and well! Do you realize we were all prone to be devoured by that beast?"
—Yes, dear Doctor! I am also very grateful to see you well and sound! Pity on one of my men. I saw it his remains near the wagon."
—Poor man! We escape just in the nick of time! He saved us, in a way, to have been eaten... the ___ hunt him, and begin to... eat on the spot. That gives us ample time to wallop out of his reach. I also forgot old bones and rheumatism out of pure terror!" The doctor said.
Felix realize he have a lot to tell his friends from this occurrence on the dust road.
At the railroad camp, he saw a locomotive recently brought to camp, that moves ahead every time new rails were set in place. A sort of wagon was now leaving rails upon the logs;

an engineer approaches, saying: "I see you have a rough hide, hunter! You come back alive after the attack of the ___ !"
—Yes. What's his name, Sir?"
—Ferdinand."
— Well, Ferdinand, it was pure luck, nothing on my part was added to escape alive! But I tell you, there are beasts ahead of us that it is most certain will give you a lot of trouble."

Ferdinand moves his head sidewise, saying: "Whatever it happens to us and our team, it's already written on the stars! But of course, your team must protect us better, if we want to finish our journey."

Felix smiled - certainly it was his job, so he shows the case with more optimism by saying: "We'll set bonfires all around camp. Also, we'll protect horses building enclosures!"
—That's the spirit, brave man!" — the engineer said, walking away.

When the tents we were raised to pass the night, Dodul said, when both in a tent:
—"What about leaving ~~and~~ here and going with the Mpologists towards Incano?"

Felix moves his head, saying: "I was lucky once. I believe in signs. Next time I will be not as lucky as I was 2 days ago. I will think it over."

Godul coughed and said: "You better think quick! One other Vologist..."

— Mucho Brugos?"

— Yes, him. He have been saying that if we don't carry them to Arcano City in 2 months time, he'll sign an accusation against us, calling us swindlers." — Godul said. When hearing that, Felix reddened and said: "Yes, he will be right. Perhaps we should gives them what they paid us."

— Reimbourse the payment? But have you not heard what I just said? They will accuse us anyway!" — Godul exclaimed.

— We are in a fix." Felix moaned.

— You can repeat it, buddy. Let me try this time. But no wagons! Only on saddle backs! Perhaps five horses, with guards and the doctor on a mule."

— Are you kidding?

— A mule will be the best for him. Less movements up on one of those." — Godul said, laughing.

– Perhaps with the use of the locomotive these guys will fasten pace?" Felix asked.
– Don't count on that, please! I have already made my numbers! They will take 12 years. Less, if they invent something I just cannot figure right now." Godul said.
– I accept." Felix said. Godul stared at the ground, saying: "Right. I'm not a teenager in this field. I'll prepare the horses, tell the doctor and friend, and depart."
– But gives him a horse. A mule it is for the cargo." – Felix said.
– All right. I'll give him a mare." Godul said, and then they both laughed.

Two days later, Felix saw the group departs at dawn, with the Doctor F. C. on a horse, while Mr. Lucho Bruges on a mule...

That day it wasn't a happy day for Felix. He was feeling responsible for the life of his friend Godul, that have taken his post with a smile.

That night he set several bonfires around, and stand at guard until dawn, together with all his team, that now was reduced to just 10 men.

000097 Ruror, the new chief.

With Godul gone, he have now the bag with the money not only of the economy but also the money belonging to Godul - that was significant.

She calls the older and more apparently responsible man on the group, Ruror, and said to him: "I'm thinking in you to represent me in a trip I'll make to Case City."

- I'm able to keep beasts at bay, Sir. Confide in me." - one man said, proudly.

- Very good. I'll be out for 3 days, and I will bring more Guards. You will be their chief. But I want you to be able to keep the site safe." - Felix said.

- I'll do my best." - Ruror said.

- good. I'll depart early in the morning: prepare 2 horses for me; I'll be traveling alone." - Felix said. Later, Ferdinand the Engineer approaches him, saying: "Hello! How are things going?"

- Improving!" - Felix replied, looking at the middle sized, thin man.

- good. Your companion departs - with 2 guards. Were they really guards? One was old and the other just stared at the sky without moving a finger - quite

Ferdinand, Engineer.

000098

a guy." - And the black eyes of Ferdinand looked cunning and alert.

- Yes. They are traveling now. But I'll replace them tomorrow! I'll fetch new ones!" - Felix said.

- Hope more young and active. We need protection at all times. I saw a sneaking Pastinasquisaurus yesterday." - Ferdinand said.

- Piatinisquisaurus? Totally inoffensive." - Felix declare.

- Oh? It looks scary to me. Appearances deceive... yes?" - Ferdinand said, producing a pocket flask.

- Certainly. Every beast have the right to act mean." - Felix approved.

- Well let's drink for that! And good luck to you in your tiny voyage." - Ferdinand said, passing the small bottle. Felix takes a sip - it was good liquor, hot and invigorating.

- We are making 6 kilometers per day." - Ferdinand said.

- A record. I remember when your men were advancing at 2 blocks a day." - Felix remembered.

000099 The Railroad Project

-Without much experience and with rudimentary tools. But now we know better. And we are designing a machine that will cement logs very rapidly, and after that machine machine it will follow another, that will be carrying the rails. You'll see!" Ferdinand said.

-Hope I will! Perhaps you'll reach more than 2 km. per day." Felix said.

-More! Some optimists are saying that we could reach 18 kilometers by day! Of course, a large team is needed to prepare the ground ahead of those 2 big machines. Bridges will be erected-that will delay the way, and then we have a mountain ridge-Our company is already sending men to open several tunnels up on the mountains. The whole project project will take many years. But the will to succeed is here." -Ferdinand said.

-20 years in the making?" - Felix proposed.

– More or less. And the foundation of 3 cities! People will produce food in big farms – the land will be divided unto farmers already had praised in Case and Arcano City! This is a nice project and I'm proud to be in it. Aren't you?" – Ferdinand asked.

– The way you put it, yes. Of course." – Felix honestly said. –

At the next day, he jump on the saddle and start his way to Case City with optimism. Now the road was repaired and in a few minutes he was far from camp.

At noon he recognize the station, now with a locomotive gaining steam in order to depart to the working field.

– Hey, you from the worker's camp!" – A man yelled.

– Yes! It's all quiet down there." – Felix replied, stopping the horse. Several men also approached. One of them said: "I'm Saul! The man in charge here! We spotted a big

Sleaffers Fineline

Schillokator in that direction! Sure they're all right?"

– Yes! No troubles there." Felix repeated. Another man said: "good news! We'll be arriving there pretty soon, in the locomotive! Wish the machine scares the monster!"

– Hope so. I'm going towards Case City – to hire more hunters." Felix said, and moments later he was again on course, but very troubled after hearing the bad news.

After arriving to Case city, he directly went to the docks, where he begin searching for men able to use a bow and arrows and could stay alone in the wilderness risking their lives at the same time.

He got only two.

With them he went to lunch, explaining the situation.

– I'm working for the Railroad Company, who needs guards to maintain critters out of range. It's an easy job. Up until now, we are working for several weeks and only one attack have occurred.

– Oh! And against what? One of the men asked.

– Coelophysis! But they desist when

Sheaffers.

when we attack them with torches!" – Felix said. Both men smiled – Coelophysis were small and only in packs could represent great danger.

– Now, I have said, I'll pay you ten sopes a day, plus a bonus of 30 sopes at the end of 30 days of work. If you don't work at least 25 days in a row, the bonus is gone." – Felix said.

– It sounds well, but we'll be in the jungle all the time?" – One of the men asked, thinking in what good was the money if he cannot spend it.

– 3 days free of work each 15 days! I'll use a wagon to bring you here. Perhaps the railroad could be used, too: the locomotive is some stretch away from Case City streets, but I could provide a wagon to come and go from here." – Felix said.

The men were enthusiast and laughed very often.

– Pity there were only 2 valiant guys at the docks. I need eight more men." – Felix said.

– Valiant they are! Only that they are

00103 Jim ×750 — Casey Rullor / Ricky Balber } From the Docks at Case City:

men of the sea! Why don't you search for men on parole? I have a nephew working at the Penitentiary! There are guys that have the green tag but not a Contract! Without Contract they cannot went out." — The older man said.

— Good news! I can use them!" — Felix said. — "Where can I go?"

— I'll guide you, but first ask for another bottle, Sir!" — The man said.

— Correct. Repeat your names to me, guys. I'm so upset that I forgot many important things!" — Felix said.

— I'm Casey Rullor." — The older one said.

— I'm Ricky Balber." — The other ex worker on the docks said.

— Fine. Now: do you think those guys will behave at the railroad camp? No fights or rebellions?" — Felix asked.

— No warranties with jailbirds, Sir! But you'll get their presence, for at least until they get their pay!" — Ricky Balber said.

At the jail house they arrive; Casey

Joefer from the Prison.

Rullor talk to his relative, Joefer, and he said: "Have the Gentleman a Contract of sorts? We don't accept forgeries around here."
– no problem, I'm straight. I have a team working for the Railroad Company. I can make it, and I have Contracts on the ready. I have too little to gain hiring criminals, so if you put it tough, I'm on my way right now: I know it'll be hard to get honest men, but I'll try to get them."– Felix said.

– Come on, Joefer! The Gentleman is a friend of mine! More than that! My chief! So, I'll be with the jailbirds, too! Choose not the worst for Mr. Felix." – Casey Rullor said.
– All right! You two convince me! Of course, I'm not the big chief in here! So the papers must be signed, so the law is not broken." – Joefer said.
– Where I sign?
– Wait at the office. This way." – Joefer said, guiding them to a tiny room.

while Joefer was out, Casey said: "Sorry for him! He has no madness! guess he gets harder than it's supposed to be - must be living 8 hours a day with the scum of the earth."-

-so now I'm working with the scum of the earth? Not too promising, eh?"- Felix said, thinking he was committing a mistake being there.

-Calm down, Chef! It'll all be worked out... if you put me in charge."

-I have another in charge already - I cannot become a man without a word."

-all right! Just saying."- Casey Pullor said, spitting on the floor.

Half an hour later, Joefer enters the room with a load of papers, saying: "Hard work everyday just receiving peanuts! All right! Here's the papers! Sign everyone of them devils! And get hurry - the boss will arrive soon and he could make a fuss out of

From every tent appears scared men and scant women - the ones attending the kitchen - some of them hastily running away from male's tents, too...

- What was that? - Ferdinand asked.

- Must be a dinosaur in heat. No problem, there's no FEMALE dinosaurs in here." - Felix replied.

But the beast doesn't know it and enters by the middle of the camp, throwing men and tents right and left. The guardians throw arrows and burning logs, but some of them hit tents and a fire ensues.

The fire scares the triceratops, that snuffed a last time and went running towards the darkness.

Ferdinand was spine-broken, with eyes fixed and open mouthed. He was declared death together with another 3 men; four others were injured - (2 railroad workers and 2 guards).

So, there was no one that blame things on Felix, a thing he was happy but not showing - he repairs, help carrying deads to case city and their

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relatives, that ask for reparations ... only pays one reparation to one ... mily because the other guard ... no relatives.

A new Railroad manager arrive... and in a reunion with engineers a representant of the workers and Felix, he said: "The death of our colabora... tors fills our hearts with pain. Hard work... doing a great job have died, their parents ... friends weep their lost. Our Guardians, 2 of them, they also have died and many others ... at the Hospital. This situation could repeat itself over and over, and more so when we reach virgin territory where dinosaurs ... other beasts dwells. We are the intruder... so we cannot blame them brutes. To rein-force security, we'll build a reinforced wagon, so strong, that no animal could be able to smash it! A reinforced wagon where everyone will retire at night to sleep and by day if a dangerous carnivore approaches. It will be expensive, it will delay other projects, but it is urgent."

They all cheered because the man was bringing peace of mind and security

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The manager Mr. Hilarion calls some persons to talk, and one of them was Felix Fouchet.

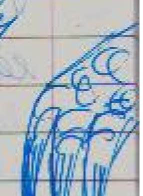
at close doors and only them in the room, Mr. Hilarion said:

—I have been demoted. From a Directive job I landed now here as mere Manager."

—I don't know if I must to congratulate you, or give you my most sincere condolences."—Felix said, not caring much about Mr. Hilarion preferences.

—I don't want anything from you! Your team is pathetic! A bunch of guys hanging around, eating several times a day, sleeping when supossedly working!"—Hilarion said.

—Oh? Who told you that? I ussually am with them I have never seen the likes!"—Felix jumped up.



—We'll investigate some more, but rumors born because a fact is flipping its coils in it! When our reinforced wagon arrives, I guess in the next 2 months,

we'll have no reason to keep you and your team in our project." – Hilarion was black with rage.

– Well, with what you are telling me, I better resign right now. Tomorrow I'll take my team back to Case City!" – Felix said.

– Nothing of the sort! You'll stay here as long as we need protection – but really I'm being overgenerous." – Hilarion said.

– Out of humanity and a sense of responsability, I'll be here until you decide otherwise." – Felix said, stuffing: he was not accustomed to be criticized criticized, and he was prone to leave at any minute if Mr. Hilarion gets another tantrum. He leaves the office with reddened ears. Some men that were around smiled happily – the chief of the guards don't get away without a scar – no matter if the scar was in his personality.

Felix told his men about the inter

view with the new administrator and his complaints.

—He said you eat too much, that you slept while supposedly at guard. Who tells all of those gossips? He won't tell.—Felix said, receiving a shower of denials. Then he said: "I trust in you. We are few but valuable. We'll show to that boss on a chair what is to be on guard!" —Felix said.

From that day on, the guards makes lots of noise chasing little critters like Coelophysis and others, just to show they were on guard...

Mr. Hilarion was never satisfied; he check the guards 2 times per day, one at noon ~~at~~ and the other at any hour between 0:00 hours and 8.00 o'clock.... "Dozing!"—was his battle cry, that anyone could hear in a radius of 100 meters!

Joel McCrea

2 months and 15 days later, a modified wagon appears; it have several divisions and a corridor running by the middle of the wagon. Berths were in every division, able to contain 4 persons and no room for anything else. There was four trap doors in the ceiling, with window fences if the weather was fine, so it could be renewed the stale air of inside. At the front and back were empty spaces for the ones not sleeping there, but only to be protected while the danger was on.

At the sides of the wagon, iron rods were protruding when necessary, so it could be not overturned by a big dinosaur.

The color of the wagon was dull green, not to attract much attention.

The administrator said: "Here we'll sleep the railroad men only! The guards of Mr. Felix will be on duty! But of course and in case of dire peril, they will be allowed inside, at the empty places at both extremes."

117 Ogunotor, young Admin Rail. Men.
Sheaffers small.

animadversity against Hillarion. The youngman raised an eyebrow, saying: "That's your opinion of him? Strange."
— Why, Sir? Did you hear something in the contrary?" Felix asked, with a chill running through spine.
— Well, yes. You see, I always try to erase any hipocresy on my part, and tell the ~~truth~~. Mr. Hillarion was for ever sending bad reports of you and your team. Many times he requested the change of guards for some others more efficient." Ogunotor said. Felix doesn't need to put a face of surprise because he was really surprised, and then said: "How much pity it is to hear such a thing! I was in good terms with him; ~~our~~ my team worked day and night protecting the workers here... fighting scavengers many times a week."

Ogunotor seats on a stool and said:
— Do you see? Hipocresy all around! But those times are ended! I will not send letters to Headquarters complaining of your services! I will directly ~~told~~ tell you to go. That's my way of li-

Sheaffers.

9-VI

ving."

—Well, I guess it's fair. But I tell you now, Sir: what to do if a big animal eight meters long, 4 meters high decides he have here creatures to easily devore, and us only with spades and arrows to throw? Fire is good to scare some of them, but there are not two animals alike; some of them assume that a light burn will cost the price for a nice meal." Felix said. The young man laughed and said: "I know we have no weapons enough to defeat carnivores! That's because a reinforced wagon is there to host everyone inside! You just give the alarm in time and so, the men will run to protect themselves inside that car!"

—Of course, Sir. I see we'll get along fine. Excuse me now: I know you must have important things to study."

—Yes, go now, Chief—" Oguntor said, returning to his papers...

Felix gets a fine impression of that young executive, and said to the workers: "Seems to me the opposite of Mt. Hillarion. We'll get along

fine!"

– It's not much difficult to appear better than Mr. Hillarion." – Casey Rullor said.

– But we must make a good impression on it. Let's holler a little each night, apparently fighting creatures." – Felix said.

– He'll become specialists in that, Sir." – Rullor said, and everyone laughed.

That night, Felix appears with a bottle of liquor and a cup, giving to probe to each one on his group. That makes them more happy-goers and they did hollored and throw lances that night, making the railroad men get into the armored car – also Mr. Ogunotor climbs inside.

A while later, Felix appeared there saying: "Sir, the Schillobator retreats! I think he'll not return to-night."

– Oh! And your men, are they safe?" – The Administrator asked.

– Yes, Sir. They are professionals in their field." – Felix said.

– Oh. Good." – The Administrator said, smiling through his scared face.

Felix told that about that con

versation to his group, and added: "Enough for to night! No need of more diversion."
And he gives them a bottle of liquor for the cold...
At noon, Felix was on top of a boulder and there it goes Mr. Ogunator, saying:
— Achillobator in view?"
— No, Sir. Only a pack of Pokilopleuron. Want to see?" And he passes his telescope. The administrator looked through it and said: Really, a fine group of Vegetarians. And look at their hides! Geometry Works on those patterns."
— Geometry is fine." Felix said.
— Reallity its made of information. Information implies meaning. And meaning is a comparison. Meaning is the perception of something relative to something else. Meaning is objective and its grabbed by some form of consciousness. Consciousness. The past and the future exist simultaneously in one geometric object. All time exist all the time."
Ogunator said, returning the telescope.
— You really know something." Felix said, astounded to find a scientific

Adm.
000121 Ogunotor plans

mind in the jungle.
– I am studying to become an Engineer, but money runs out. This job will provide me of means. I will only stay the enough time to get what I need to return to my studies."–
"I hope you could fullfil your project, Sir." Felix said, looking at the horizon.
– thanks; I know I will, if all goes well. As I was saying, past and future exist in one frame of reality. The whole Cosmos in one frame, congeled, imagine a cube of ice. Now image another frame. Each frame is different than the previous one. All the frames exist at once. Did the past influence the future? But why not the future influence the past? An endless feedback loop." – Ogunotor said.
– Seems logical to me." – Felix said.
– and I ask: which part of the past influence which part of the future, and vice-versa?" Ogunotor said.
– Well, it's easy: if an Achillobator eats one of your legs today, tomorrow you'll be not able to walk in 2 feets."–

Looking at Quetzalcoatl.

Felix said, smiling. He now was looking at a pair of Quetzalcoatl in the northern sky.

- All time is affecting all time all the time. Every moment influence every moment. My childbirth influence the moment of my death.

"Reality only exists if it's observed by someone conscient. Conscious awareness." — Ogunotor said.

- You mean, if we don't observe something, it does not exist?"

- Man always believing he's the center of everything! No. There is someone out there in the sky, out of the Universe, that is observing. That's why we are here and everything exists. Now: The paradox exist when that someone in the sky is not observing. That he collapses all because he gets bored and walked who knows where - and how. Then, who will maintain a piece of the cosmos alive?" — Ogunotor asked.

— Us. — Felix said

- Right. The human kind!" — Ogunotor

Whatever he is.

said.
– A human being could not have started all of the Cosmos. Must be someone else, bigger, possibly more intelligent, that could last for eons looking at the Cosmos and learning or having experiences out of his practical job." – Felix commented.
– Whatever he is, have maintained the Cosmos working." Ogunoter said, waving a hand and returning to his duties. The Quetzalcoatl were now only 2 small pinpoints in the sky.

Days later, a group of horsemen arrives; among them come Godul Bitornel.
– Welcome, partner! How it goes with the Mydogists?" Felix asked.
– Fine! They arrive there underweight and swearing they will never again will travel." They were welcomed there and were hosted by another guy as gohacko as themselves!" Godul said, laughing.
– Good work! You look slim but healthy." Felix said.
– Yes; every day a cavalcade (his) did

Godul comes Back.

did Da man! Where's your tent? I have some news for you."- Godul said.

- No tent until the workmen stop their daily toil! But let's search for a place where we could talk."- Felix said.

- That group of trees over there! Let's walk." - Godul said.

When under the shade of trees, they seat each one with the back unto a tree. Godul said: "After I left the ufologists I spent 2 days preparing the come back; I find a group of enthusiasts and with them we [illegible] rode here. Nice people."

- And the important issue?"- Felix asked.

- At midway to here, we get lost of the track due to a dense smog and end up amid some mountains. When night come, we take refuge (on a) unto a cave. These guys were so tired that they fell like logs to the ground and slept like bandits."- Godul said.

- But not you?"- Felix said.

- I lay on the sand and I felt a breeze coming from inside the cave; by some strange occurrence, all my sleepiness goes away and lighting a branch I went

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000125 Fake Sheaffers Black

inside a crevice, that soon gives way to a tunnel-like natural formation. Then I saw something glistening not 20 paces ahead, but then the branch I'd ends up being consumed by the fire and I was in the middle of absolute darkness." Godul informed.

—And you pee."

—No! But almost! I return to the mouth of that cave and slept. At the next morning, the group was eager to leave and find the way to here. Not a small trouble indeed! After half a day, we found the correct track and here I am, telling you about the cave and what glistened in the dark." Godul said. Felix spit on the ground and asked: "And now you want to return there and find out."

—You guesses right, buddy! It could be something of real value there."— Godul said.

—Gold, emeralds, zaphire, lucita, silver, diamonds?" Felix enumerate.

—Or just plain pyrite."— Godul laughed.

—Oh salt!" Felix proposed.

—Right. I made a simple map. Here it

Sheaffers Green.

is. "-Godul said, producing a copybook. Inside, a map of the territory by which he walked or raid on horse, and dots showing some mountains... also, another 3 maps On how to get to the east mountain with the cave inside of it.

-good work." Felix said. "But not to risk our job leaving here."

-Who knows? Mr. Hilary keeps on being a nusance?" Godul asked.

-No more Hilarion around here. He gets sick and become something like a log. Cannot move well." Felix said.

-And the new chief?"

-A cake. He's young and his only wish is to get money and return to wherever he was studying sciences... he have some queer ideas... hope that backed up with facts." Felix commented.

-Well, perhaps we have found a partner in him."

-How?- Felix asked.-

-hook: we'll tell him about my discovery. Then we offer him a partnership in our project. If it fails, we keep on working and here nothing has happened."

Godul said.
-Yes. Good idea. I'll leave Rorur in charge. Say, those riders... could it be that someone of them needs a job? I'm short of guards right now."- Felix said.
-Perhaps 2 or 3... always complaining of lack of money. Perhaps they could join for a couple of months, who knows? I'll ask them right away... before they leave."- Godul said, standing up.
They return to the camp and find the raiders at the kitchen. Mr. Ogunotor was there too, so Felix said to him:
-Sir, may I present you my associate, Mr. Godul Bitordel."
-How do you do?" Ogunotor said.
-Fine. I see you are the new Administrator here. Congratulations."- Godul said.
-Thanks. How was your trip from Arcano city? You are a fine guide, as the raiders said."- Ogunotor said.
-Oh, but Felix is better!"- Godul smiled.
later, Godul asked the raiders if someone of them wants to work

as a Guard.
– Not me! I'm tired of solitude! In here there are no women." One of them replied almost immediately. Others excused themselves, but the 2 poorer of them all gets interested.
– And how much are you paying?" One of the interested ones asks of Felix, who said: "300 sopes per month, shelter and food."
The two men looked happy and said:
– "We'll stay with you! But grant us free trips to town, each now and then."
– Of course! You'll be in the train for towards Lase City each 20 days. 3 days of leave... but at the city, all goes for your account." – Felix said.
– We stay with you! Explain to us what are our duties!" Filodo said, that was the smaller of those 2 riders.
– Give the alert when some carnivorous dinosaur appears. Fight them when told. In fact, up until now, just a couple of times one of the bigger ones have taken the courage of to attack us;

000129 Rokel and Filodo, horsemen.
Fake Green Sheaffer.

lances and arrows means little thing for their armored bodies, but they fear the fire. So our most effective weapon against them are torches." Felix said.
-So, in fact, you don't kill them, but only sent them away?" Filodo asked.
-Right. We don't want dead guards, no Sir." Godul interrupted.
-That's fine with me." The other horsemen said, Rokel.
Godul said to Felix: "Allow me 3 days at Case lity! These men needs relax and enjoyment after so many weeks in the jungle."
-So does you." Felix commented.
-Yes. And how are we, speaking of money?" Godul asked.
-With a tiny increase. I'm receiving the worker's wages in full - I pay them as we decided. Not much extra money in our times." Felix said.
-The more reasons to go and find if there's something of value there." By the way, we must enroll our administrator in this! Speak to him! I notice you have more affinity with him

than me, a perfect stranger." Godul said.
– When you'll return from Case City, I'll have horses packed to go there ... if not, then it's bad news!" Felix said.
– Yes. Better to think possitive. What do you need from Case City?" Godul asked.
– Cigars and liquor! The two items a man never fails to accept." Felix laughed.

The train departs at 17.00 hours with some sick people and Godul with the rest of the raiders from Arcano City, that in this way ends their voyage of so many weeks.
– There goes your associate. He must have missed the city in his long way here." Administrator Ogunotor.
– Right. He deserves some fun. By the way, sir, I have a proposal of him to deliver." Felix said.
– So? What's coming?" Ogunotor said.
– He find something in a mountain he thinks is valuable."
– Oh? and what's the proposal?" Ogunotor asked.
– If you help us find whatever is there, you'll

got the third part of whoever is there." Felix promised. Ogunotor think it over and replied: "So generous of you both. are you going, too?"

—It could be donned in less than a month's time. I would leave my trusted man in charge. Also, I hired 2 more guards." Felix said.

—And what is my contribution?" Ogunotor said.

—A blind eye on our dissappearance, and provisions; we'll put the horses and I'll assure you we'll be here as soon as we get whatever is in that cave." Felix said.

—A cave?" Ogunotor asked.

—A cave he found alone; there are shinning rocks inside. Could be gold." Felix said.

—Gold. Not of much value to-day, except if we dig a lot." Ogunotor commented. Felix smiled, and Ogunotor blinks an eye, saying: "You got a partner!"

Felix receives lots of provisions and he put it on his wagon; so, when Godul arrives, only liquor and cigars

were the only left barges to embark.
—Ready, pal! The big boss give us his benediction!"—Felix said.
—Good! I brought four new models of arcs! They called it ballesta!"—Godul said, producing a cross looking thing.
—And it shoots?
—Yes! Come and see! I have iron arrows! They can cross through a human chest as a hot knife through butter!"—Godul said.
The demonstration makes everyone wonder why such a powerful weapon wasn't invented before."
—We'll depart right away! No need to give rest to good luck!"—Felix, who always were suspecting of the good will on other people.
When the darkness of the night fall over the land, both men were busy standing a tent next to a creek.
—Well, back to the old days! When we two guided clients through the forests."—Felix said.
—Yes, good old days. But traveling from city to city soon it'll be a thing of the

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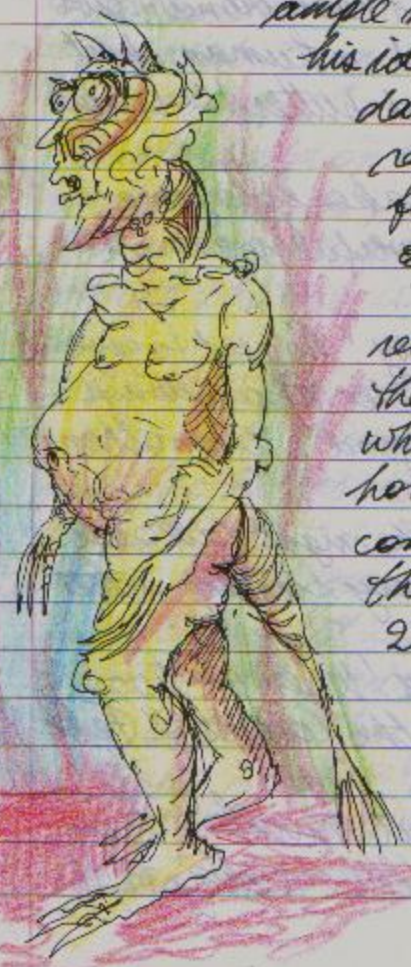
past! The railroad will connet cities in a safer, quickest way! Just imagine: a non stop trip will get you to Arcano city in a couple of weeks!" Godul commented.

—If they finish the railroad some day! —Felix said, convinced that they will have ample margin for their trade... his ideas of to dwindle to a dark house full of memo-rabilia and muffled footsteps wasn't his idea of life.



A group of insects appeared at 01.35 hours, biting the horses that begin to whin. The men takes the horses away and then come back for the tents; the insects measured 20 centimeters long and were very ferocious.

In the morning a fog appeared, so Felix stay without moving not to lost the trail.

It was then that he realize someone was looking at him, blurred vision through the fog; it was human-like, yellow in color, but his head was larger and have horns - one at each side of his upper cranium. When Felix moves to alert his friend, the figure dissapeared without a noise.

Soon he wasn't so sure of the apparition, as he have never heard of a creature with those characteristics.

They prepare the horses and walloped all morning under a clouded sky. Godul said: "We'll be having luck if it didn't rain! Or we'd be waddling in mud!"

– Nothing that haven't occurred to us before! Remember the trip with Mr. Otto R.? The man was so heavy we have to pull out of the mud using a horse!" – Felix said.

– Poor fellow! They said he died in a earthquake! He was only 50 years old when that happens." – Godul said.

– Too much fat makes the head works over time! Finally it gives up. By the other way, no matter what you do, if the time of your death come, you're fried." – Felix commented.

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When passing through a forest, Felix said.
- Something is coming - several animals! Take cover!
They guide the horses out of sight and then they glimpse more than 20 cavalrymen passing not 100 meters away.
- What are they? Godul asked, gasping in awe. Felix recognized the strange humanoid that was immerse in the fog. They passed mounted on Gallinimus and were gone.
- Obviously this terrain belongs to them. Godul said.
- And we are helping a railroad to cross by here? Felix said.
- No. The railroad it will pass 25 - 30 kilometers away. See the mountains to the left? We're heading there! Godul said, pointing with his finger - obviously that in the forest those mountains were not seen in its splendor, but 3 hours later, there they were.

- Really beautiful! Rocks and vegetation. Felix said, but internally he was thinking on beasts lurking around... And he wasn't wrong. They saw several

Baili Jaoz Verde Atormidable

Before even walking on the incline.

– Wait! A ___ is coming!" – Godul said. The animal was guided by the smell but now he have them on the direct vision. Felix sent an arrow and it rebounds on its hide; Godul throw a lance, piercing one of ___ eyes and cutting some tissue from his brain. The animal turns around, kicked the ground and walloped – soon he hits a big tree, from where a lot of branches fall down.

– Let's run!" – Godul said, giving his horse a whip on the rump.

Now they were approaching the cave, and half an hour later, Godul pointed to a rock on the face of the mountain saying:

– "There! There is the entrance!"

– I see nothing from here." – Felix said.

– Well... it's a crevice behind that rock. I guess it was put there by someone that doesn't want to give away his secret." – Godul explained. –

As the night was arriving, they only enters the cave but stayed near the entrance, looking down the mountain, they believe they were safe of carnivores due to

the many boulders existing there.

In the morning, they burn some sticks and heats a kettle with water to take tea (ersatz).

– Well, we have torches and how to make fire. Hope there are no dangerous gases down there." – Felix said.

– Hope not, or we'll find out the worst possible way. But never fear! The things I saw aren't too deep." – Godul informed.

– Good." – Felix said, preparing the brew; they also eat dried meat and then they went inside the cave.

Not many meters inside it, they did saw many crystals on the walls; Felix deemed them not valuable as they went into pieces when smashing them with another stone not very hard.

– Crystals only. Oh, what a waste of time and effort." – Godul said, now realizing his dreams of fortune were gone.

– Don't matter. It has been a wonderful trip, alone in the wilderness as in old times. But of course, let's return quite fast to our daily routine." – Felix said, envisioning in his mind the local dangers

Returning home.

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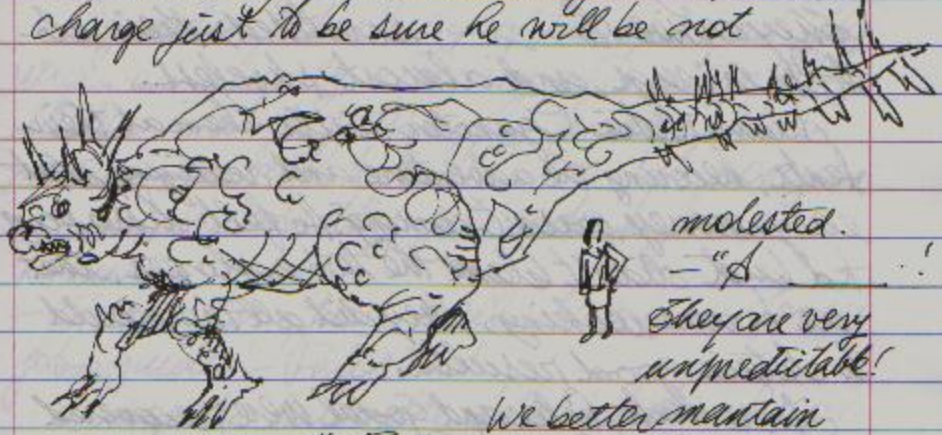
of the trip back home.
They leave the cave, takes his gear, mount on the horses and walloped down the hill.
A big dinosaur was eating from some trees, and produced a roar when they approached. Notwithstanding that he was a Vegetarian, it could charge just to be sure he will be not



molested.
— "A ____ ! They are very unpredictable! We better maintain a safe distance." - Felix said, so they give a detour.
A swamp was now in front of them. Some were there, eating fish and water plants.
— Leeches!" - Godd said, looking at his legs. They reach dry land and after taken those black creatures from their legs, they lit a fire and passed the night near the putrid waters - splashes of unseen creatures startled them during the night, but thanks to the fire, they were not attacked. —

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20/6/2017.

long walks and many fights against Coelophysis, that used to roam the land in packs from 20 to 90 individuals; that makes them really dangerous. They used spades, swords against them, dismembering, cutting heads but mostly tails.

They arrive to _ scratched; their clothes in rags, and almost shoeless.

Administrator Oganator visits them at their tents, hearing the adventure and realizing that easy money wasn't coming. He felt disapointed but didn't blame the two explorers, that as he was looking, they did all they could to obtain good results.

In a week, Felix and Godul were recovered and working hard; they notice lack of enthusiasm in the Guards and in the railroad men, as naysayers were spreading the notion it was a work that will be ending in a great failure.

- Politicians and nobility are asking for the end of this project. The only reason this is still working is that there are big investors that are bribing governmental people in high ranks not to adhere to the closing of the works. The future is uncertain. - Admi-

"The End of the Project."

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nistrator Ogunotor said, at a dinner in his own tent, being present the 2 explorers.

—It would be a pity. A railroad between Case City and Arcano City will boost economy at both ends."—Felix commented.

—Obviously right."—Godul expressed.

Ogundor takes a sip of tea and said: "My wages are already allowing me to return to my studies. That is satisfaying for me. I recommend you both to do the same: put money on a side, in case this job ends before we know it."

—Thanks, Sir. Guess we'll return to our former job: guides."—Felix said.

2 months later, the Administrator was called to a meeting at Case City, a visit that takes 3 days; at his return he looked pale and thinner. He call both of them to his tent and said: "Sorry, but the worst have happened! The project was cancelled until further notice. And what I have heard at those meetings, it is very clear: the project will be dormant through several dozen years" in the future."

—A pity."—Godul said, turning very pale. Felix said: "As you foresee, the end was close!"

-When are you going to tell the people about this?"- Godul asked. Ogunotor passed a hand over his face and said: "I will not! I was told by the directive that a group will come here with their last wages and then they tell about it. My work now it is to send all the valuable machinary back to Case City, using the workers force."

-So we stay put."- Felix commented.

-Or face a revolt! So, not a word of this to anybody!"- The Administrator ordered.

-And you'll be studying from now on."- Godul said.

-Fortunately yes! If you wish to visit me, just go to the Case Cube city: I'll be there."- Ogunotor ends the conversation at this point.

Felix and Godul went to their tent and talked in a murmur: "Dangerous spot this it will be! These men grabs their wages and spill money at Case City as millionaires! So, the rebot for the majority of them will be catastrophic!"- Felix opinioned.

-I say, we must get the most of it! Our horses and belongings must be carried away before the tempest begins! And if we could grab something else in the process,

let's grab it in advance." Godul said.
– Grains, clothes from the store – but we'll be needing where to dump it at Case City." Felix murmured.
– We'll rent a village, or a ranch! And in turns, one of us will be here and the other at Case City. Perhaps a man of trust could be hired." Godul said. Felix looked at him and said: "But not one from here! Must be a perfect stranger."
– Felix commented.
– Plenty of unemployed guys back at Case City where to find! I'll be travelling there tomorrow and we'll start our own project on the move." – Godul said.
– Right. Only 8 days to the end of this place as it is now." – Felix yawned and went to sleep...

They make the trips under the fiery eyes of Administrator Ogunotor, who also travels twice, carrying heavy valises.

At the eight day, a group of 3 persons came with the first train from Case City, and maintained a short reunion with the Administrator, then Ogunotor call his Treasurer and proceeds to pay the wages to everyone.

When all faces were smiling, the three

men recently arrived ask for a general reunion and one of them (the most obese) said: "Workers of the Railroad! I have some news to tell you! Our administration is studying new plans of work! That means it'll be a delay in your work, so we have decided to give you a leave in Case City until our studies gets finished."

A worker asked: "And when we'll be departing?"

—At the next trip - in 3 more hours." - The delegate said and they all accepted the information without more addo.

Ogunotor called Felix and said: "The train will carry the workers to town, but I recommend you to wait until tomorrow, that's when I'll depart with these 3 Delegates from the Railroad Company."

—Very well, Sir. Then, I'll retain my Guards until tomorrow - beasts are always on the alert." - Felix said. Ogunotor stared at him, saying: "Do as you know best. Tomorrow - another team will take the more valuable machines into the train. Hope that your men help in that work."

— Of course, Sir. We'll help." - Felix said.

The train departs with 2 delegates and the workers. The guards keeps on their posts to protect the installations. Godul said to Felix: "I hope our horses keeps on well fed at Case City."
—Yes, the hired men are new on their jobs and I'm sure they will tend the animals as they deserve."
—Felix Replied.—

That night the animals attacks all night until dawn, probably because their instinct told them 2 things: one, that the humans were "on the run" and two, that guards were the only ones left. 2 guards lose fingers of their hands while defending themselves, and Gothes receives bites and suffered wounds and lost of blood; Felix was bitten in a knee and now were needing the help of a cane to walk, while Godul presents a nasty cut on his nose and cheek.

In view of that, the Administrator and the only Delegate left climbs to the train when it arrives, and urged the workers recently arrived to faster pace on their work — nightfall was to be avoided at all cost... So Felix and the Guards helps on that labor until, at 17.30 hours, everything of value was packed and

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roped in place on the wagons.
— Now we go. at last!" Oguntor said; he was in the same wagon with Felix, the Delegate and Godul - the rest were on the other wagons.
— yes! Pity to leave like this: in a hurry" — Godul said. The Delegate asked: "Are you well cured of your wounds wounds? Some people say that Coelophysis poisoned their paws in purpose."
— I really don't believe animals are capable of thinking like a man! All I think of it is that they stomp on their own dung, and so their paws infected the ones they attacked. But I fear not: I used the same antiseptic I have used before in similar circumstances." — Godul expressed in a calm tone of voice.

The train devored the distances and soon they were descending from the wagon. Oguntor handshakes both men, saying: "Hope to see you again, fellows."
— We'll contact you, sir. Have no doubts about it." — Felix commented.

When at their site, they revised the horses and Felix said: "We'll be studying what to do from now."

Thursday - 21-VI-2017.

"Yes. I'll be lodging in in hotel. The shack is occupied by our workers." - Godul said.
- I'll be with you, too. Here the horse manure will forbid me to sleep well." - Felie laughed.

Two days later, Godul said: "Certainly I just quit, my friend. It's time for me to retire. I'll open a bakery and I'll set stay in this city for ever more."
- For ever is quite a long time." - Felie said, realizing he, also, was not able to keep on risking his life in the wilderness ... so, when Godul insinuate to sell horses and stock of weapons and carts, he acquiesced. With that money he keeps on renting a room at an hotel, and opens a cigar's mini shop, where he stayed gossiping with his neighbours and telling his passed adventures in the jungle to anybody bored enough to hear.

The End.

21 June 2017.

E.N.R.M.

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8 mt.- Ch.

"Felix Fouchet."

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Resumen. Felix Fouchet es un guía de caravanas entre Case City y Arcano City. Pero le contratan de guardia de 1 equipo que tiende línea ferrea hacia Arcano.

Tras varias aventuras combatiendo dinosaurios pequeños y un viaje de descubrimiento a una caverna (en la que no hay nada de valor) vuelve a ese campamento pero ahora dan por detenido el proyecto y se abandona la obra en el kilómetro 90. (Y eran miles de km.)

Vuelve a Case City y se hace de una tienda - ya no seguirá exponiendo su vida.

Fin.